

NIGOTTA HITOMI NO LILIANNE

– Cloudy Eyes Lilianne –

- Volume 3 -

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CHAPTER 31

PROLOGUE

When I woke up, Kuti wasn't here any longer.

Most likely... She must have thought that I wouldn't be able to let her go if I were to send her off.

I have confidence that I would cry and not let her go.

Therefore, it might have been better like this.

It had to be like that.

Not being able to feel my little buddy riding on top of my palm feels as if there was a big hole in my heart.

It's too big to fill it up with something, and there's not enough time to find anything for compensation.

I feel like I'm being crushed by emptiness, all my motivation disappeared, and desperation like feeling dominates over my whole body.

Ena who noticed that I woke up greeted me with a good morning kiss, but I didn't care.

For the time being, I decided to close my eyes again and sleep, as long as I sleep time will pass quickly.

I want to see Kuti soon...

Indeed... When I was thinking such a thing, I was able to let go of my consciousness unexpectedly smoothly.



A pure white world left and right as far as I can see.

Letters are floating in the air.

There are many floors below me.

Right now, I'm in my previous life appearances.

I could somehow figure that out even without looking at myself.

Because of the striking words up above me, I immediately understood.

"I came here again... In this strange space"

I spit out together with a sigh.

I came here before when I had the fever, so it wasn't that long ago.

I had nothing to do, nor did I have any motivation, so I didn't really mind where I was, but it's meaningless to come to space where the only thing I can do is think when I just wanted to sleep.

Well, the things I can do became the same in the end.

I lie down on the floor with a plop.

I sigh *haa* once again and close my eyes while thinking of the person I want to meet the most.

In a moment, I felt as if something has appeared in front of my eyes.

I was about to fall asleep... just what do you want from me you mysterious space...!

I intended to shout so I opened my eyes and there were...

A rectangle framed in black and white—— a window similar to the later type of the largest shareholder on the market of computer OS which everyone in my previous life knew about.

Inside that window, Smugface-san which I wanted to see the most was doing some kind of pantomime.

Just as when we met for the first time, I have no idea what she's trying to convey with her pantomime at all.

It's so nostalgic... The corners of my eyes become hotter.

Smugface-san who continued the pantomime for a while noticed that I didn't understand at all, dropped her shoulders in defeat and started sulking.

Because we couldn't understand each other at all in those days...

I didn't know why did mysterious space showed me images of what happened a half year ago, but because I'm able to see the person I want to see the most so I didn't really care.

Kuti with dropped shoulders moved on top of the shoulders of me in the projection.

Then, Ena's beautiful voice became audible.

This projection seems to be a video with sound.

I'm really grateful, but I would rather see a projection of the time where I could hear Kuti's voice clearly and properly communicate.

The moment I thought such.

The video pauses, another window appears on top of it, something black flows out and immediately disappears.

It was so fast that I have no idea what it was, but after the video had paused, a new one started playing.

"Katra plant you see~ It grows just in hot places with sand~ ... how to say it, ah~ that

place”

In the video, Kuti is explaining “Katra plant” to me.

How nostalgic... naa... it’s around the time I had become able to write long sentences.

The mysterious phenomenon was already driven away to the corner of my mind as I fondly watched the video of Kuti.

In the video, she was teaching me various things while writing words of magical power with energetic movements.

Kutiality that hasn’t noticed my Cloudy Eyes at all.

Words of spirit and magical power.

It was around then when she mentioned the regular report for the first time...

I learned that she has to go now just yesterday, though.

Kuti’s smug face stabbed my heart, and I became emotional again.

I want to see you soon...

I want to quickly see that smug face...

The moment I thought such, something immediately flew out of the window.

This time, I was able to read a bit.

There were few “words” I have recognized.

The things which was flowing out were words.

The words I was able to read were “Kuti” and “Smug face.”

And then, before I could think about it further, the window closed and windows in large numbers appeared in front of me.

Several videos were playing in the windows that appeared.

All of them had Kuti's making a smug face.

"Pu... kuahahaha"

As soon as I thought about wanting to see Smugface, many videos of Kuti's smug face started playing.

This mysterious space is quite sophisticated, where did my feelings of sentimentality go to?

I unconsciously ended up laughing at the smug face videos.

Surrounded by many smug faces and wrapped in many Kuti's voices.

Somehow, it makes me feel very happy.

I feel somehow encouraged by this mysterious space, it's a strange feeling.

Even though it's just a mysterious space~

I continued watching lots of Kuti without getting tired.

CHAPTER 32

A RIPPLE OF HEART AFTER A SMUGFACE APPRECIATION PARTY

The videos of countless smug faces were being played repeatedly and endlessly.

I continued watching all the time without getting tired of this endlessness.

I have even started thinking that it may be good to stay in this mysterious space until Kuti returns.

The videos of smug faces seem to have started surrounding me in a dome shape.

It became semicircle as I'm watching while laying down on the floor.

I wonder if it will make a full 360-degree sphere if I stood up?

Without any intention to stand up, I continued watching smug faces while thinking such.

Just how much time has passed while looking at smug faces?

My consciousness began to gradually fade away, and when I tsukkomi'd the slightly annoying smug face in a happy mood, my consciousness was swallowed by darkness.



When I woke up, it was noisy for some reason.

"Is Randolph-sama still not here!?"

"Elliana-sama, please calm down! Randolph-sama will arrive very soon"

"Ah... quickly... quickly... Lily is... Lily is...!"

Ena has unusually lost her composure.

Her first voice I heard was close to a yell and what I heard after that was obviously crying.

Just what is happening... it's my first time seeing Ena like that...

I slightly stick my head out from above the baby crib's fence and timidly look at the shaken up Ena.

At that moment, I matched my eyes with a fascinating person with a wonderful equipment.

The moment our eyes met.

"Elliana-sama! Ojousama has!"

The person pointed at me and shouted.

I was more surprised by Ena's instant hug rather than being pointed a finger at or the person's shout.

It should be about 3 meters from the door to the baby crib, yet she was hugging me in a blink of an eye.

"Ah... I'm glad... sniff... I'm glad..."

"I'm really glad... Ojousama"

Because I was embraced with a moderate strength, I wasn't in any pain, but Ena was crying.

The person with a wonderful equipment(bunny ears) at the door also wiped the corners of her eyes.

I don't really understand what has happened, but I decided not to do anything and wait until Ena stopped crying.



Ena was still holding me and crying when doctor Randolph arrived.

The old man was quite out of breath, he was wildly gasping for breath.

It feels like he has run over here with all his might... what a lively old man...

While thinking such, the old man entered the room.

“Haa, haa... Elliana... haa... I heard that... haa... Lilianne girl’s consciousness has returned, but...”

“...Sniff... uu... I, I’m sorry, Randolph-sama...”

When the old man asked a question to Ena who was still crying—— rather, Ena’s face is now full of embarrassment because of all the sniffing.

The old man continues the talk without minding Ena’s embarrassment.

“Haa, haa... no, it’s fine... anyway, her consciousness returned?”

“Yes...”

“I see... Haa, I’m tired as expected”

It looks like I was in a coma?

From their conversation, it looks like my consciousness has not returned for a while, so they quickly called for the old man.

But, when the old man rushed over, my consciousness has returned, and Ena was crying from happiness.

After confirming from Ena that my consciousness has returned, the old man sat down on the soft carpet with a thud.

Even though his back muscles may be strong, running must have been difficult for the old man.

I have to show my gratitude towards the old man who literally came running over... much thanks, much thanks.

It took quite a while until the two returned to normal, but the tense mood around the room disappeared, and a comfortable mood started flowing instead.



“Fumu... She doesn’t show any symptoms of illness...”

“D, does that mean that you don’t know why she lost her consciousness!?”

After being variously examined, the old man gave his results.

Ena who couldn’t accept that became slightly hysteric.

She drew closer to the old man with an unusually raised voice.

“Please calm down, Elliana-dono. I won’t understand the cause even if you get noisy, you know?”

“...I’m sorry...”

“It’s fine, it’s fine, I understand that you are considerate of Lilianne girl. Besides... Right now, you look more haggard than a sick person”

Pacified by the composed old man, Ena bows her head apologetically.

The old man calmly and gently speaks to Ena.

Ena who stopped crying looks thinner than yesterday.

As the old man said, the sick one here is obviously Ena.

But, it seems that she was worried about me rather than about her own health, I heard the old man tell her to sit and rest.

It appears that I have lost my consciousness for more than a half day.

Ena who brought me breakfast thought that I went back to sleep so she put the food aside, not wanting to forcibly wake me up and she let me sleeping like that.

She thought that it's strange that I have not woken up for lunch, but the same thing happened when I had a fever, I apparently woke up after 1, 2 hours that time.

Speaking frankly, I don't remember that.

She has measured my heat by matching forehead on a forehead to see if I caught a fever, but there was no abnormality.

It seems she has requested the old man's examination just in case, but he could come only in the evening because he was busier than usually.

When it became evening and I still have not awakened, Ena became panicked from waiting so few servants hurried and dragged the old man here.

I think it's only natural that he can't find the cause, but Ena can't seem to accept that.

She lowered her head and asked him to examine me once more.

The old man accepted Ena's plea and started examining me again.

But, the result was the same.

Because the cause was left unidentified, he has decided to come again to examine me tomorrow in the morning.

Theo and Ellie who returned from the school heard the situation from the exhausted Ena in the room.

The person with the wonderful equipment (bunny ears) stood by at the door until Theo and Ellie came, but she has closed the door shut when the two entered.

I was slightly disappointed, but I'm worried about the exhausted Ena so it's not the time for the wonderful world.

The exhausted Ena is sitting now on the bed, but she's obviously worn out.

Because Ena wasn't like this yesterday, she became like that just in one day.

It looks I made her extremely worried...

But, it's also a fact that I did not expect to be comatose for half a day.

The cause is... The mysterious space and the Smugface appreciation party.

It looks like I can't be woken up when in that mysterious space just like in a comatose state.

I thought it would be a dream-like state, but it appears to be different.

I did remember it too clearly for it to be a dream, but I did not care too much about it before because I thought I was lucid dreaming for the first time.

In fact, I immediately stopped worrying about it last time as I was convinced it was just a dream.

But this time, I clearly remember wanting to see Kuti's smug face.

It's too strange of a dream for it to be a dream.

And the time I spend in that mysterious space and the coma should be relatively the same.

I didn't measure it precisely, but it feels that way.

I believed these intuitions a lot, there were times when it was actually useful in my previous life.

Therefore, it can be said that the cause of the coma is linked to the mysterious space.

Because it's very likely, it's necessary to devise measures, so something like this does not happen again.

But, I can think only of relatively simple measures.

The first one, shorten the time of stay in the mysterious space.

The second one, don't go to the mysterious space.

That's all.

The former, it's unknown how to shorten the time of stay.

The latter, it goes without saying that I don't know how to enter the mysterious space in the first place.

In the end, my measures can't be said to be measures.

While racking my brains about what to do, Ena gently stroked my head.

"I'm so sorry, Lily, Theo, Ellie... and thank you"

Ena says something strange with a gentle smile.

What does she mean?

As if speaking my mind out, Ellie asks.

"Ena... why are you apologizing? Why are you thanking us?"

"...That is you see, right now, Lily is very worried about me"

"Un... Lily is very worried... of course, we are worried as well!"

Theo undauntedly replies to Ena who is overflowing with affection.

Ena continues with a smile that slightly blurred.

"My role is as Lily's nanny and your Oneesan... I shouldn't be making you guys worry... therefore, I'm sorry. And, for properly regaining your consciousness and returning to us... thank you... Because that person and that child have not returned..."

That person... that child...?

Ena's vanishing voice that had to be squeezed faded and another voice followed after.

"That's... Ena's... baby's..."

Ellie squeezed out words with a vanishing voice, but she couldn't finish her last words.

Ena's... baby...

Indeed, Ena's a nanny, her job was to give me mother's milk in Claire's stead.

But, thinking about it, it's easy to understand.

The fact that breast milk comes out means that there's a high possibility of a child that it was intended for.

And yet, Ena was by my side.

If there's a child, a marriage would also be normal.

But, she has constantly been by my side for a year and a half.

Normally, we should be brought up as foster siblings.

But, such existence has not been brought along even once.

In other words...

"...I have told you about that person, the 2nd Knight Order took on many dangerous missions... It was inevitable"

Quietly closing her eyes as if recalling something, she squeezes her voice out, as if already accepted of what has occurred.

2nd Knight Order... Claire has said something about Knights before, but the person considered as Ena's husband or something belonged to them...

From her story, it seems that they had undergone many dangerous missions, and she was most likely prepared for it...

“...My child... so you guys knew... yes... my baby couldn't be born. But, I was able to meet Lily instead. And... Lily has properly returned back to us. Therefore, I'm all right”

The story quietly told with a gentle and unchanging voice spread a quiet ripples to the depths of my heart.

CHAPTER 33

ENA AFTER WHAT I CAN DO NOW

Ena's baby couldn't be born.

That fact created a small ripple in my heart which gradually became larger.

I'm being brought up together with the affection of Ena's baby.

Brought up with Ena's milk and with Ena constantly by my side.

I have been literally brought up by Ena.

The situation now is different from when I didn't know about Ena's circumstances and now that I am aware.

Ena looks at me with eyes full of affection and gentleness, but it became apparent that the share of the unborn child was added.

I have never thought about it before, but the thoughts about what I can do to return Ena's affection has been released.

Children often grow quickly to the wishes of parents, but I'm growing a bit differently.

For example, the total darkness because of the Cloudy Eyes.

For example, the amount of knowledge far different from the normal babies.

I can't say that I'm an entirely healthy child.

Because of the risk that would fall upon me, I have to conceal my knowledge and behavior.

They will be immediately pleased if I show, but they will immediately find out that I'm different from other children.

Such balance always tilts to the way of the self-defense.



Several days after the coma, Ena has returned from her haggard condition back to her usual self and was now showing a lively appearances.

Because I have not entered the mysterious space after that, Ena showed her cheerfulness most likely because I have not entered the comatose state again.

Honestly speaking, I was about to confirm the condition to go and return from the mysterious space, but I'm unable to do that at the present conditions.

It's irritating, but I have no choice but leaving it for later.

I look at Ena who is doing morning cleaning from the baby crib in a daze.

After a little while, she will probably notice that I'm awake.

Until then, I will be watching her to confirm her physical condition.

This is something I have done since the next day after the coma.

I have found out that I am able to confirm physical condition by "compressing magical power" in my eyes.

By the color's "shade" or "shape," I'm able to confirm physical condition.

The shade is not determined simply by slightly darker color, but by the difference from normalcy.

It appears that stress hit Ena's stomach which has caused her haggardness, there were black spots gradually spreading all around her stomach.

I have become able to understand a "precise flow of magical power" even when obstructed by clothes with magical power compression.

Apparently, the flow of magical power can distinguish substances, and judge them whether they are "foreign substances" related to "things that have a bad influence on the human body."

I can understand if the physical condition is bad by the size and shape of the foreign substance.

However, it appears that the things that are determined to be foreign substances by magical power seem to be naturally healed, so I can only detect a degree of subjective symptoms at the present time.

Even if Ena was in a haggard state, because the cause was stress, she got rid of almost all of the foreign substances the next day.

Because my experience with strengthening my vision by compressing magical power is still shallow, it's not yet accurate as it's still in the experimental stage.

My observation targets are only family members, and when those family members are not feeling well, they are prohibited from entering my room.

I would certainly like if they were allowed in my room, but reality is not so easy.

But, I think that I should do what I can do, so I observe every morning.

If I find some kind of foreign substance, I intend to make somehow Ena take a rest.



Fortunately, Ena seems to have no problem today as well.

As long as it's not large foreign substance, the human body can manage with natural healing.

It's strange when there are no foreign substances, as I can find them no matter how small they are.

Today, I have not found any large foreign substances as well.

In the meanwhile, Ena has noticed that I have woken up.

I have fixedly stared at her, she might have noticed my gaze.

"Good morning, have you slept well, Lily?"

Saying such, she kisses me on the forehead.

Gentle brushing my hair with a hairbrush seems to be the recent start of series of morning greetings.

Knowing Ena's circumstances now, I can unusually feel her affection more than before.

Having my hair brushed felt good before too, but recently, it seems that the comfortableness increased by many times as I can feel some kind of warm aura.

Because I'm strengthening my eyes with the compression of magical power, it can be that my hair which is close also got the strengthening effect.

Because if I don't collect quite a lot of magical power before compression, I won't attain the "vision strengthening effect," so it became considerably harder to control.

As a result, the area of the strengthening around the eyes might have increased to places that weren't intended.

"I can feel Ena's magical power that has leaked out with her strong emotions with my strengthened hair."

Is what I have considered, but I don't actually see magical power leaking from Ena, so I don't have any positive proof.

Because my hair is being combed I can't move my head much, and if I try unreasonably look at Ena she will stop me, so I have no way to confirm if she's releasing magical power.

Or, she might be leaking such little amount of magical power that it's not visible.

I think that I might be able to see it if I strengthen my vision with compression magic properly, but somehow I thought, isn't it okay to think that it's "love"?

It's not necessary to see through everything, and there are many things that one happier when not in the known.

Today's warm morning greetings finished, and Ena went to prepare the breakfast.

Although I say that, she probably just went to get the breakfast from servants waiting outside the room.

The meals are prepared beforehand, but things which should be warm are warm and cold ones are moderately cold.

It's so convenient enough to make me think that there's something controlling the meals' temperature just like the aircon.

Because there is no clock in this room— even if there were, I wouldn't be able to see—I don't know if the time for the meal is the same every time, but if the meals were prepared in advance, waiting on standby behind the door, they should have cooled down by all means.

But, such thing has never happened before.

When considering that, I came to such conclusion.

Maa, since I got to eat warm things warm and cold things cold, I have no complaints.

It's just a trifling curiosity.

In the meanwhile, Ena finished setting the breakfast on a little table.

Ena usually finishes her breakfast earlier, and I fundamentally eat alone.

I'm moved from baby crib to the usual chair.

The temperature of today's breakfast is controlled as per usual, it's a warm vegetable soup with bread sliced in bite sizes, scrambled eggs, salad, and warm milk.

I eat slowly while guided by Ena with a children's fork.

I eat the bread with hands instead of the fork, but Ena naturally guides me.

It's still lightly seasoned, but I already got used to it.

I am unable to see the food or tableware by strengthening my sight with magical power compression.

Even with the compressed magical power, I still can't see anything that does not have magical power.

If it stays like this, it will be difficult to have a meal because someone will have always

to guide me.

Even if I can tell the position of food by smell, I still can't navigate properly.

I don't know whether it's because of the magical power, but my other senses don't feel any sharper.

Maa... I can't complain when my magical power vision is improving...

I think quite positively... but.

Although I need to spend a considerable amount of time at meals, we finish safely and calmly, and Ena moves to hand over the tableware to the servants waiting behind the door.

Even when collecting the dishes, the servants are probably always waiting outside as she doesn't lose any time when handing them over.

It seems that my idea that the servants are always waiting outside the door is right.

I can hardly imagine being left alone.

I can only think that from the standpoint of security and the standpoint of labor, waiting alone outside the door is inefficient.

It doesn't matter much even if I understand it, but it's important to keep on thinking.

I don't want to make unnecessary worries for Ena.

If I don't always think about something, I will start thinking of the smug faced fairy, and I will start feeling down.

All I can do now is not to cause any more unnecessary worries.

Except for the first day on which Kuti left for the regular report, I have not shown my disheartened appearances.

CHAPTER 34

ELLIE AFTER THEO

Eighteen months after birth.

Green History 787, I think that 7th Month is gradually approaching.

Theo and Ellie should be at school on this day, but they came back after caring for their trees and flowers which are their daily morning routine.

Theo would usually go to school right after that, but it's not like that today.

Ellie also fully played for around 2 Hals, so I thought they would go to school after eating lunch, but they didn't go even after eating lunch.

Today is a holiday called anniversary of the establishment, Theo answered my questions.

"Ah, right! Because Lily is clever, I wonder if she finds it strange that we didn't go to school today?"

"I see... That's why she's making somewhat curious face today!"

I don't remember making any particular expression, but it seems they were able to notice even the smallest change in my expression accurately.

Living together every day can't be taken lightly.

"We have summer holidays starting today, you know! Therefore, we will be al~way together until the 8th Month!"

Theo tightly hugs me with a smile all around his face.

Ellie who saw that urged him quickly, quickly, wanting her turn at hugging.

Summer holidays huh~ How nostalgic... Is it such season?

I have not noticed at all last year.

Speaking of summer holidays, it's homework, pool, watermelons, sunburn, homework, homework, homework... etcetc.

I wonder if this world is like that too...

While immersed in memories of my previous life's summer holidays, the two were holding something in their hands and shaking it.

It appears to be a toy that makes sounds.

Toys fundamentally don't have magical power, so I don't understand their shape without touching.

That sound, I'm certain it's the sound of the so-called rattle.

It has a handle made out of wood, and the part where the sound comes from is in a cylindrical shape decorated with fine ornaments.

It seems to be quite delicately made considering it's a baby toy.

I feel it costs so much money that I don't want to touch it.

I mean, I wouldn't want to break it.

Most of the toys are decorated with ornaments like that.

Simple toys without ornaments are hard to come by.

As expected of rich, they don't seem to spare money even on baby toys.

Even though I'm trying not to play with such toys, Theo and Ellie don't care if the toy gets broken or not in order to make me pleased.

Once, Theo was in too high spirits, shaking the toy so much that it slipped out of his hand, crashed into the wall, causing it to break.

Naturally, I have not seen it myself, so Kuti has explained me the degree of damage, but... Theo was feeling really down that time.

It wasn't because of the loss of an expensive toy.

If it didn't crash into a wall, it might have flown towards me and injured me, he was feeling down because of that.

He apologized over and over again, embracing me with guilt.

After that incident, Theo stopped handling toys too excitedly, but even so, he occasionally gets so enthusiastic he's likely to destroy in momentum.

Well, they are not toys that would get destroyed unless treated roughly, but...

There has not been any accident in which the toys were actually destroyed since then.

But, Theo is sometimes unable to control his excitement.

When he hugs me tightly, Ellie and Ena are there restrain his excitement, so it's safe, but...

Because he's a boy, being a little rougher is inevitable.

But, it seems that Theo doesn't get this excited unless he's together with me.

Hearing about the two's school life, Theo is gentle while paying careful attention to surroundings, he appears to be a school prince that combines both refreshingness and coolness.

Of course, I heard that from Ellie.

Indeed, it would be low if Theo actually evaluated himself like that. I don't wish for a narcissist bro. I reject will all my might!

Therefore, he's definitely not a child that gets too excited while shaking a toy, letting it slip from his hand, causing it to break when crashing against the wall.

I'm not sure what makes him react like that, but I wonder if it's the recoil from feigning outside...

I'm slightly anxious about his future.

Anyone is a bit two-faced, but I can't help but to unconsciously worry when looking at his innocent smile.

As for my own evaluation of him... a big brother who is like a hopeless little brother that makes blunders when overenthusiastic.

At this rate, I'm not sure who's the older brother.

Maa, it can't be helped since I'm clearly the oldest one in the family when going by the mental age.

Besides... I keep unconsciously forgetting that I'm their little sister... I really keep forgetting unconsciously.

I'm worried about his future, but... I'm also worried about mine.

Because I was a man before, I can't imagine living a life of a woman.

Even now I carelessly forgot that I'm actually a woman now... I wonder if I will be all right?

Elder brother and Elder sister are trying their best making rattling and other noises, trying to amuse me.

Ena watches over the scene with a warm smile.

What is the meaning of life~

I thought of something overly philosophical, but I actually haven't thought about it.

Just doing something called escape from reality.

In order to distract myself from the loneliness of missing O'Fairy-sama, I am always thinking about something.

Elder brother and Elder sister who are trying to amuse and please me every day and... the lack of the existence that is like my other half. In order to fill the loneliness of lacking my other half, today's trivial thoughts accelerated.



Recently, the ratio of reading and skinship has become fifty-fifty.

Has the number of books that is read to me decreased?

I think that it can't be helped in this world where the paper is a luxury, but seeing the two playing with me delightfully from the bottom of their hearts, it doesn't seem to be the case.

It used to be one step short of sister complex before, but it's a complete sister complex now.

No... It might be just that my thinking was too shallow and it has been already too late then.

Anyhow, they constantly assist me in holding the toys they bring in my hands and if there's an opportunity... no, even if there's not, they will hug me.

They hug me, kiss me, and rub their cheeks against mine without any reason.

When walking just a little bit during the walking practice, they praise me and hug me.

When I skillfully shake the toy and sound comes out, they praise me and hug me.

In any case, they hug me.

This is far from calling it sister complex...

.....Brother Fool, Sister Fool.

That's right... There was something like that to call them before calling them with the dishonorable title of Siscon.

That's right, they are Brother Fool and Sister Fool!

Let's stick our chest with pride!

This Brother Fool! Sister Fool!

Of course, I could not say it out loud so I made signboards with magical power above them.

I will decorate it slowly so it looks like an angel's feather.

The walking practice while holding hands with Ellie finished safely.

When I made three steps, Ellie.

"Amazing! Incredible! You could take three steps today! Lily must be a genius, right! Ahhmou! Mou!!!"

I was hugged.

As for Theo.

"As expected of our angel! Won't she be able to run so fast we won't be able to catch up by tomorrow!?"

...This is...

Although I have walked in front of them several times while on the wonderful world mission.

I wonder what is going on with the two's memory...

I might be starting to feel seriously worried.

Or is it perhaps something different from the walking practice for them?

I don't quite understand the meaning.

I can't figure out the meaning by thinking by myself.

Despite being swallowed by a whirlpool of uncomprehending, I worry about the two today as well.



After taking an afternoon nap, the two play with me again.

The two are trying to attract my attention using toys as usual.

While appropriately looking at the two, I will occasionally try reaching towards the toy in Theo's hand.

I'm trying not to play as much as possible because the toy looks expensive, but if I don't play at all, the means of touch between Theo, Ellie, and I, will be reduced and limited.

Besides, I would feel sorry towards my parents who have prepared such expensively ornamented wooden toy.

A toy made out of wood decorated with delicate ornaments.

No matter how you look at it— I can't see it, though— isn't that one-of-a-kind custom-made item?

At least, I don't think it's a mass-produced item.

Because of that, I have I'm not that much interested, but I will occasionally play stance.

When I extend my hand in the right direction where the toy rattles, Theo holds the toy with joy.

Ellie looks slightly vexed.

Her vexed expression lasted only for an instant, and the next moment, Ellie throws the toy she had at "Theo's back."

"Ouch"

After stopping Theo's movements for a moment, she snatches the position of my hand's assistant.

Ellie snatched the role of assisting my hand holding the toy in Theo's momentary opening.

It was Theo who was making a vexed expression next.

Ellie is shrewd as ever.

Not being concerned about damaging her older brother in order to accomplish her goal is Ellie's terrific point.

By the way, the reason she aimed for his back was in order to prevent the toy from hurting me.

The priorities in her mind are, first place me (Lilianne), second Ellie, and quite far behind is Theo.

I have heard that she's calm and gentle character in the school, but also the strong-willed honor-student, the committee chairman type.

If Theo is a Prince, then she's a Princess.

It should be like that, but... my evaluation is, a scary child that wouldn't mind making sacrifices in order to accomplish her goals.

Theo being familiar with her character, doesn't try to outwit her nor does he fire back.

That's because he understands that if he answered back, further retribution would await.

But, even though she's so shrewd and stubborn, it's not like she constantly tries to jump the gun on Theo.

She properly abides by the reading turns, and even if there's something she doesn't understand while studying, she would properly wait if Theo was asking first.

She has discretion.

But, if it's in order to come in contact with me, that discretion instantly vanishes.

Increasing the frequency at which Theo is outwitted.

And... Violently at that.

She who outwits with a calm and gentle smile.

Currently, her only target is Theo so I can watch it objectively, but I'm a bit worried if she doesn't turn the spearhead at me later.

I think it should be alright because she's Sister Fool, but the meaning of her smiling face may someday completely change... I don't want to think about it if possible.

She's an existence I must not antagonize.

I have certainly engraved it in Ellie's profile in these several months.



A fierce tug-of-war... More skinship time or studying with Ena? It was decided with a single word.

There was the summer holiday's homework, after all. The two started reluctantly studying.

Since the fever incident, the two will study in this baby room without fail.

Ena has reminded the two several times to study in their room, but the two stubbornly didn't yield.

Knowing that the two are stubborn in strange places, Ena deeply sighed and gave them some conditions before allowing them to study in the room.

Those conditions were,

First, they will study as soon as told.

Second, be quiet.

Third, must not be concerned with Lily while studying.

The two are somehow managing the first two conditions, but the last one is apparently quite difficult.

They are frequently glancing my way while studying.

Each time, Ena would sing 'you~ ha~ve pro~mi~sed~

I'm certain that her voice is like the voice of devil for the two right now.

Devil with beautiful voice... If they don't keep the promise they have made to her, they will be immediately ousted from the room.

The two who want to avoid just that, can't help but immediately return to studying when hearing her voice.

Still, they would start glancing at me after a short while again, so the devil's voice resounded many times.

After hearing the devil's song numerous times, when the two were about to start concentrating on the studying, Ena has stood up.

Then, I unusually heard a knock on the door.

At present, the number of people who knock on the door is the three in the room, both of my parents and doctor Randolph?

Even though there are many servants in this mansion, they never enter the room, nor they knock.

Looking at Ena who stood up before the knock, she already knew that someone had come to the door.

But, even then, they usually don't knock.

Then, just what?

Ena opens the door and talks to someone at the place that is in the blind spot of the baby crib as usual.

Because Theo and Ellie are quietly studying, I can hear something like a chalk writing on a blackboard and turning of pages, but... Ena's speaking voice is almost inaudible.

I remember what Kuti once said.

"This place is soundproof."

This place probably means the whole mansion.

But, even if the entire mansion is soundproof, to be not able to hear what's being said at the door, just what is going on?

Soundproofing materials are usually materials that absorb sound or bulky building materials, but those shouldn't insulate an opened door.

Thinking carefully, this world has sorcery.

Considering that it was used for the entire building, it may not be that strange.

For example, if there was a sorcery that could insulate only part of a room.

In that case, it wouldn't be unreasonable not to hear voices from the door.

But, let's think about it a little more.

Previously, I heard Theo and Ellie running in the corridor.

And yet, I can't hear Ena's voice right now.

What is this difference?

There's a possibility that it's not a part of the room that's soundproof, but that Ena and others designate which part is.

What it means this time, is a measure against information leakage.

The information that is currently conveyed to Ena may be of high importance.

If it's a matter of high importance, the only person currently in the mansion that it can be conveyed to is in this room—— They certainly have to inform Ena.

That's why, instead of waiting outside the door of Ena as usually, they had to knock.

There's also a possibility of it being an adult conversation not suitable for children to hear, but... Then, I would like you to close the door and talk outside the room.

However, it has to be important talk since they disregarded the knocking which isn't permitted.

...I want to hear it, I'm truly interested in what wonderful thing they are talking.

After a while of my brain being affected by pink color, Ena's talk seemed to have finished.

Were there speaking for less than 30 seconds?

Maa, pink color travels at high speeds, it might have been a longer time than my brain suggest, so I'm uncertain.

Closing the door, looks back and says right after.

“Theo, Ellie. Roland-sama and Annela-sama will arrive after a few days!”

Two unfamiliar names leave from Ena’s mouth.

Ena’s voice was also gentle, there’s was no seriousness.

I wonder what was the important talk about?

Are the owners of the two unfamiliar names VIP?

While thinking such, the two recognized the unfamiliar names as they reacted.

Extremely happily...

“Ena! Really!?”

“Ojiisama and Obaasama are coming!?”

It seemed joyful, but their voices contained a considerable amount of surprise.

...Ojiisama? Obaasama?

CHAPTER 35

LIFE ZERO AFTER MAID-SAN

If I were to explain current situation briefly... It would be a dress-up doll.

There is most likely in front of me, a lot of clothes.

Most likely is naturally because I can't see.

Then, why do I know... That's right, it started about 3 Hals ago.



After Ena had informed Theo and Ellie of the grandparent's visit, they were restless.

They must love grandparents very much.

The stories about grandparents leaving from their mouths are like from some kind of adventure novel.

As told, grandmother strangled a dragon to death by herself.

As told, grandparents alone traversed through a deep dungeon in which monsters were rampant.

As told, grandmother beat a bandit just with her thumb.

They are obviously exaggerated stories.

The contents are such that I think anyone who heard them would think it's overkill.

Indeed, it's precisely a heroic tale.

Is the last story with the thumb about a person with seven wounds from the end of the last century?

Since my siblings who take such exaggerated stories to be real. It clearly shows how much trust they have in grandparents.

If they didn't trust and admire them, they would immediately notice this stories to be lies.

Hearing so many stories about grandparents from the two, the image I have of grandparents are is strongly cool.

But, the shady contents of the stories steadily settle in my image of grandparents.

The image of my grandparents.

That is... Typical Ojiisama and Obaasama who exaggerate their glory in front of their cute grandchildren.

It's the easy to handle type, but also the troublesome to soothe when offended type.

Maa, I am still a baby, so it won't happen that quickly, but it's troublesome if I think that I will have to attend their bragging talks.

Let's make the use of my prideful ignoring skill and practice magical power when that happens.

I decided such in my heart.

"Yes, yes, you two, that's enough. Please choose the clothes you will welcome Roland-sama and Annela-sama in now"

"Ye~s" "

Ena lifts me up while smiling and then I heard Oniichan's and Oneechan's annoyed replies.

Welcoming clothes... In other words, they have to fully dress up to welcome them?

Assuming the size of the mansion, we are more than rich.

And, this being a different world, after partially confirming the level of technology, and from the talks of my family, I can calculate the degree of the development of the civilization.

Judging by that and since there are nobles, wouldn't this era be close to the medieval Europe?

Maa, going by different world standards, something like this goes without saying.

But, there's one more reason I have concluded so.

"Knight" as well as "Knights Order." Such words were spoken by my family several times.

In the era in which I lived in my previous life, Knights and Knights Order were only things of games, manga, novels and such... They were only a fantasy.

Even if they existed, they were cosplay or image play at most.

Such thing actually existed in the middle ages... In other words, that is considerably old and low level of civilization.

The technical level at that time and the technical level of this world partially agree with each other, and some of them are completely out of place.

The out of place is "Sorcery," such magic-like skill didn't exist in my previous life.

I don't know much about sorcery yet, but from what Kuti has told me, the people who can use it are scarce, and it seems to be approximately 20% of total population. There is no reason for such special skill wouldn't help in the development of the civilization.

Because there wasn't sorcery in my previous life, science and technology developed simply to "save time and effort."

If there were sorcery to save time and effort... the development of science and technology would surely prove to be more difficult.

For those reasons, this world... The current civilization level seems to be of the

medieval Europe from my previous life.

And, during that time, a high class called nobles existed.

They lived in splendor and elegant high society, and they dominated the lower classes with authority and wealth.

They valued courtesy and persisted at raising their own status.

Even if they had blood relatives, they would ignore that and even use them as a political piece on some occasions.

The possibility of this world's nobles to be the same as nobles from my previous life is... Considerably high.

But, that's not all.

I think that Christophe family are actually a noble family, yet everyone is gentle and I get the impression that they are liked by the servants.

Alek's birthday party is a good example.

But, that is that.

The nobles respect courtesy.

Therefore, even my family, when visited by elders— When welcoming the grandparents, fully dressing up might be common sense.



The story goes back to the beginning.

It's not only Theo and Ellie who should dress up.

Even though I'm just 1 years and a half old, things like formal attire exist.

The dress I wore on the birthday party was also one.

But, I would like you to think about this.

This family is rich.

Will such rich family let me wear the same dress I wore on the birthday party?

The answer is naturally no.

Going out from the room on the 3rd floor as I desired, we immediately enter another room.

Ellie came together with Ena.

Rather than selecting her clothes, it seems that choosing mine is more important.

She's a sister before a girl, and she's "the one who will choose the supreme dress for Lilianne La Christophe" before sister.

When she proudly declared so with Kuti's smug face, I had nothing to say anymore.

There are three servants in the room in addition to Ena and Ellie.

I have seen it for the first time at Alek's birthday party and when I returned from the mysterious space for the second time.

One of them was the person with the wonderful equipment (bunny ears).

Please let me touch that wonderful equipment by all means... no... let me mofu it already!

Please don't misunderstand, there's a big difference between touch and "mofu."

Touch is to touch.

Mofu is a high-class technique of lovingly brushing or rubbing, and at times having a taste depending on the preferences.

But, don't misunderstand me.

It's in order to feel the texture, it's definitely not something you should eat!

The mouth is the best sensing organ!

You must not make a mistake!

Getting back on the subject.

I will say the conclusion.

Far from mofuing, just touching would be difficult, to put it bluntly, it's impossible.

Their duty is fundamentally helping with changing clothes... not, they work as hangers while Ena and Ellie carefully select the clothes.

They won't approach even to the 1m radius of me.

Although only one of them has a wonderful equipment all of them are women.

Maa... even though the one who's changing clothes is me, I am pretty much a girl, so there are no male servants.

"Police Officer, it's that person!"

It would be settled.

And the three servants—— Maid-sans have their hair similarly gathered up compactly.

Each of the three has different appearances, but they seem quite serious when lined up.

Their appearances are what one would expect from a rich mansion's maids, it's a line-up of beauties.

Two of the three seem to be in their twenties.

The only one who doesn't look to be in her twenties is that person with the wonderful equipment.

She seems to be in her later teens.

But, she has a certain diligent atmosphere around her.

I even feel dignity from her.

She's a pro maid, isn't she?

She's obviously different from the part-time maids at maid cafes in my previous life, she's precisely a maid-san that can be called a craftsman.

Although it may be weird considering maid as a craftsman, but the occupation of the maid is not only to do housework.

Cleaning, laundry, serving, making beds, furniture, windows, key management, welcoming and sending visitors off, guiding to the rooms, responsibility for the reception room, the amount of work they have has no end.

Even in my previous world, it was a professional, well-established job.

Maids work is not only housework but also the management of every place in the mansion.

Being able to do all the work as a professional requires considerable skill.

Even though they most likely share the work among each other, it's an occupation that pursues only one thing— The job of a maid is actually such occupation.

Not to mention that this place is a large-scale mansion, a rich family's house.

There is a need for a trustworthy career and skill to be hired, it means they are carefully selected.

They have an appropriate skill to be called as none other than craftsmen.

Since this is a different world, they may perhaps even enter a battle.

Judging from the manner of the three, they have no opening.

If they have no opening, I won't be able to mofu.

Before that, I'm completely in Ellie's hold.

Why won't you release me, Oneesama!

Even if I know that it's futile!

I have to do it as a man!

I have to~!

Ah... I'm a girl, aren't I?

Maa, even if I wasn't held, since my clothes are being rapidly changed, isn't my HP close to zero already?

I wonder how many clothes I had on by now...

Ena and Ellie seem to be still full of vigor.

This is not good, that is not good, but this seems to be matching her well, this is matching her as well, ahh this is bad, everything is matching, Lily, how scary you are! We have no choice but to put on everything!

...To be frank, I can't keep up.

Women are scary...

I can't stop trembling when I think that I might become like that in the future!

That being the case, I don't know how many clothes I have tried, but there's no doubt it took quite a while.

I mean, my stomach is already growling.

Ena who finally noticed the sound of my stomach stopped and slightly moved her gaze at the top of the wall.

"Ah! It's such time already! I'm sorry, Lily... You are hungry, right?"

It seems she was looking at a clock.

When I looked there myself, I only saw a faint part of something.

When I tried to see with strengthened vision, I saw it clearly.

It was a fat crescent shape with several thin things on it.

It hardly looks like a clock, but isn't that part of the mechanism?

In other words, the clock needle is made from a substance with no magical power, while the mechanical part is made of a substance with magical power.

I have seen the interior design of the clock quite a few times before in my previous life.

Wasn't that similar design to this one?

Maa, in the end, I who has eyes that can only see magical power is not able to tell the time by looking at the clock.

“Then, let's leave it for today and continue tomorrow. There's still time until Roland-sama and Annela-sama arrive, so let's choose carefully”

Is it just my imagination that she said something dreadful with a wonderful smile?

Shall I say it once again?

My life is already at zero!

CHAPTER 36

FURTHER HELL AFTER HELL

The female camp was joyful the next day as well— Ena and Ellie were changing my clothes since morning just like yesterday.

I wonder just how many of them are there... these clothes.

The majority of them are dress type clothes, but there was just a little bit of lady's suit like clothes mixed in.

I wonder if they are planning on changing my image to a girl disguised as a boy... I'm just a baby, you know?

Suit type clothes, what should I say... there was nothing like a standard formal wear, but it ranged from clothes with little ornaments to military uniforms with excess decoration.

As to why do I understand the shapes of clothes without being able to see?

That's relatively simple.

I have become able to visually recognize the blurry clothes on my body.

By directly touching them, I am able to grasp the image to some extent.

When I look at clothes intensively with compression enhanced vision, the accuracy got better, and it became possible to discern details more finely, so the shape of clothes became clear.

If I don't concentrate I will end up seeing the magical power flowing inside my body, so a little trick was necessary to do it well.

How should I put it, I have to focus until I feel comfortable?

It's just that even with the compression enhanced vision, it's hard to distinct the details on clothes of other people... But, it's not impossible.

It's fairly difficult to focus and even when I do, it gets blurry again immediately.

However, as expected even with the compression enhanced vision, I'm unable to see things without magical power, so there's a mysterious boundary with "clothes and accessories" and other "items carried on the body."

It's a shame that I'm unable to see through the boundary unless I'm wearing it, so I'm unable to make use of the maid-sans who work as hangers.

By the way, the maid-sans who have the roles of hangers are wearing a long skirt and apron with old-fashioned ornaments, and there's a little maid headdress on their heads.

They have the so-called Victorian maid feel which is totally different from the moe maids that have become popular in the recent years.

I'm afraid to say that the person with wonderful equipment is hiding her tail under her long skirt.

What happens to people with wonderful equipment who have long tails I wonder...

If the tail reacts because of something trifling, the skirt will roll up, and it would be a certain disaster... Truly pleasing!

There's also a time boundary in within I can see the clothes. I don't see them immediately after putting them on a body, it takes a little time after they are put on.

There's an individual difference between the time, for example, it takes only 1 second to see the clothes on my body, while it takes around 30 seconds before I can see the clothes Theo and Ellie changed into.

I have not seen other people change so I don't know.

Incidentally, it's not like I have become able to see... I just see a black space at the parts where the clothes are.

It's a kind of a horror.

I have been changed already in more than 30 clothes...

But, even now, Ena and Ellie are continuing to choose the clothes noisily.

Such quantity... Moreover, all of them fit perfectly on my body.

I'm obviously growing, yet all the clothes are clearly a fit to my body.

I don't remember having my measurements taken, but...

Even if they expected growth to some extent, wouldn't they need to minute adjustments to fit the size?

My sewing knowledge is meager, so I may not really know, but it should be difficult to gather so many clothes that perfectly fit on my body, right?

Are they mass produced items?

There were various kinds of children's clothing specialty shops in my previous life, but would there be such specialty shops in this world?

There is also an option of rental, but this is a different world.

Is there even a concept of renting uniforms and dresses?

Moreover, it's for a baby this time.

On top of that, this family is wealthy... I have my doubts but are you saying that all these clothes are made according to my growth...

When I think about how my family dotes on me, it's so possible it's scary...

In my previous life, I spend my salary mainly on my hobbies and to play, but I wouldn't say that I had enough savings to do whatever I wanted.

I am tempted by the urge to stop thinking and become innocent, but if I turn innocent, I will start thinking of partner-sama.

That will make me inevitable discouraged, and I will end up making Ena and others worried.

I must avoid that at all costs.

In short, the only option for me is to think about something constantly, only like that would I be able to endure this dress up hell.

...Someone, save me~!

In the end, they spend three days on choosing my dress...

What is really scary is that the two+three maids were doing it diligently all this time.

I could hardly copy them... Am I really of the same gender as those people?

To think that women were such fearful gender... I might have a slight distrust of women, even though I'm a girl myself.



After they had finished choosing my clothes, I was surprised that Ellie who was postponing choosing her own dress for three days has already decided on what to wear.

The dress they choose for me after three days of choosing is a summer dress-type organdy dress.

The edges of the overlapping organdy at the chest make a beautiful sequin-like line.

A rose at the left side of my chest, fluffy ribbon around my waist together with the buoyant organdy creates "like a fairy" image according to Theo who muttered so absentmindedly.

It's also tailored into three skirts and it seems that it's sewn with a short tulle to put out the volume at the hem.

I more or less got used to a skirt during these three days, but... The cool sensation is complicated after all.

I feel somewhat uneasy...

I'm by no means cold because of the temperature regulation in the room, but my shoulders and the back are fully open from slightly above the shoulder blades, so it's quite a bit unsettling.

The color is unclear as usual, but Ellie

“Ah... White looks on Lily best as expected”

said so in a trance, so it's apparently white.

By the way, it took two and a half day to choose the dress type.

The remaining half a day was spent on choosing the color.

Although it was only a half day, it wasn't a relatively short amount of time...

What I don't want to think about is that it seemed like there was an equal number of clothes as the number of colors in the room.

There were at least five of the same color, of course, there weren't only single color dresses... the number of clothes in the room... I don't want to even think about it.

By the way, when this dress was decided, Ellie has suddenly decided on her own dress.

After confirming it many times with compression enhanced vision, she selected almost the same organdy dress like me, the only difference was the color, and the position of the rose at the chest area.

As for the color, Ena

“White and black that compliments each other. It's wonderful~”

said that it's black.

These two! Is what I thought, but I endured.

Theo in a military-like uniform with few ornaments lost his position.

Theo seems to be in a military uniform with a slender sword on his waist.

The scabbard seems to be little thicker so rather than a rapier, it's probably a saber?

Rather than a soldier, he's giving off a cool feeling of a young knight with no armor... Because he's so pitiful, I want to give him props.

All three of us have no ornaments on our heads.

It might be natural because it's for welcoming.

Because we are welcoming, Ena and Ellie are attentively teaching me simple greetings.

Slanting right leg behind, straighten up back while slightly bending left knee and lightly rising the dress by the hem on both sides—— The so-called curtsy.

But, remember please, you two... I'm just a year and half old, you know? There's no way I can learn something like that... Think with common sense, please.

No, is it possibly a common sense for one year and a half old to learn such greeting?

I resent not having common sense at times like this.

But, even in the case that I can't learn it, I wonder if they will remember me as a bad child?

Although I'm thinking such, I'm the one who gave thanks as a 1-year-old at a party in front of 100 people.

It may no longer make sense to do such low-level work anymore.

I don't want to think much about it, but I shouldn't be so optimistic.

Maa, I would do it if I have to, I should decide before grandparents arrive.

Rather, they said they will arrive in a few days, but they didn't give a specific date...

When are they coming?

It's not like I can ask the three, what should I do?



The next day just before the noon became somewhat hectic and I was changed into the dress.

I was taken to the room where they chose the dress, and the maids are helping me change this time.

The maids who wouldn't get in a 1m radius of me during the three days of hell were helping me change.

There's only Ena, me, and the three maids in the room.

The four people are quite flustered.

Is this the so-called state of emergency, I wonder?

That person with the wonderful equipment (bunny ears) is really close... I guess I ought to give it a go!

Ah, although I don't understand well, this is more or less a state of emergency, right?

Is it really alright to entrust my actions to instincts in such situation...

Ah, but I'm just a baby, yes, that is the case!

It's alright to do it, right!?

I can do it, right! God~sama~!

I consult the legendary God of Mofumofu.

"Oke~ Just do it Yo!!"

I have received a reply, so I'm going in! While I was thinking so, she has approached—— rather, since when was she here—— Ellie was tightly holding my hand.

My clothes were changed before I noticed, I looked up at Ellie who was holding my hand while making *gigigi* noises. When I *gigigi* looked back at the front, we were already at the front wall of the room. That person with wonderful equipment was already silently bowing five meters away.

"Saa Lily, Ojiisama, and Obaasama will arrive at any moment. Umm..."

Ellie is saying something.

Although that person with wonderful equipment who is curtsying so deeply is still

not that far, shaking off this hand is impossible.

How did this happen!

Mofumofu God! Are you saying that my wish has not reached you!?

While shedding tears of blood in my heart, Ellie tried her best to lift me up in her arms.

It seems I will have no option of pulling her by the hand.

She put her hands under my armpits and tried to lift me, but because she has tried to pull me up forcibly because of her powerlessness, it was really painful.

Maa, even though she's doing her best to hold me up, babies will continue to grow, so I judge that it's impossible for Ellie to carry me in her arms.

A little girl who would be an elementary school student is trying to hold a baby up in her arms.

Maa, leaving that aside, the hands in front of me were swaying and shaking and the person with wonderful equipment was far away from hand's reach. Everything else became somewhat trivial.

"Nee~ne, hurts"

"Eh... I, I'm sorry! Lily, are you all right? Sorry? U, umm... W, what should I do..."

After I had muttered such words, Ellie's face became blank, and she rapidly fired words of apology in a little voice.

I kind of feel guilty for making her so nervous.

At my front—— the maids behind Ellie are not moving.

They are not able to voice uncalled-for remarks without the master's permission—— so, it's not that they don't move, but they "can't" move.

Even their expressions seem to be quite worried, wouldn't it be alright to come over to help?

After Ellie was acting suspiciously for a while, there was a knocking on the door.

“Are you done changing?”

Melodious, beautiful voice—— this is without a doubt, Ena.

She should have been helping with changing my clothes a while ago, but... when did she leave the room?

Ellie who heard that voice finally recovered from her suspicious behavior, and a clear expression of relief floated on her face.

“E, Ena! A, anone, Lily has!”

Hearing Ellie’s voice full of crisis with a tone that’s likely to start crying at any moment, Ena appeared from my left side with a sound that resembled door getting blasted to pieces.

“What’s the matter!? What has happened! Lily! Are you all right!?”

She instantly closes the distance with a terrific force.

That speed might have been close to the speed I have seen before.

I was surprised and stiffened because she has approached with such frightful menacing look.

I wasn’t able to able to clearly focus on her with compression enhanced vision because of her speed and menacing look, but I can tell that she’s wearing a light dress.

Her speed was so great I couldn’t focus well, but I saw some strange movement of magical power in her legs, but it was too fast so I might be wrong.

“What happened!? Ellie!”

“Y, yes! T, that, when I tried to lift Lily up... S, she... Lily said that she’s hurting...”

Completely swallowed up by Ena’s fierce, ghastly expression, Ellie answered on the brink of tears.

I can’t see the tears, but judging from her pitiful expression, she’s one step away from crying.

When the ghastly Ena heard that, she touched all over my body searching for an injury.

“Lily, where does it hurt? Don’t endure it and properly say, okay? Here? There?”

She asks without sparing a single spot on my body.

Her ghastly expression will force me into nodding at any moment.

There’s actually no place that is hurting now. Although Ellie said the truth, Ena should calm down a little.

I’m glad she’s worried about me, but this is indeed too much.

“Ellie, tell me exactly what has happened”

Ellie immediately starts speaking about how she tried to hold me up in her arms.

The serious expression that Ena listened with relaxes and she let out a small sigh.

“Did you perhaps tried to lift her like this?”

Ena puts her hands under my armpits.

Because there’s no strength in the hold, it naturally doesn’t hurt.

Ellie nods and a troubled expression floats on Ena’s face.

The ghastly mood has already disappeared.

I managed to focus on Ena who has calmed down and looked at her dress— she’s

wearing a simple halter long dress with a rose on her chest.

The chest area is quite open, but as expected of Ena, she doesn't make it look vulgar.

I can't see on her back, but judging how the dress is made, her back is probably greatly opened.

I would definitely want to take a closer look.

I want her to quickly turn around.

"Ellie, Lily is wearing a dress today, right? This dress is made from a considerably thinner cloth, so if you try to forcefully hold her up in your arms when she's not wearing her usual clothes, I think Lily will get accordingly hurt. Therefore, I don't think she's injured somewhere"

"I, is that so..."

Ena who smiles in hopelessness and Ellie who has an expression of relief both seem fine.

They must have gathered in the corner of her eyes—— I can see Ena gently wiping Ellie's eyes with a handkerchief.

Since the atmosphere has softened, the three maids who were staying near the wall moved to the door.

One of them, something—— she's rustling with something near what I think should be the door.

No way, is the hinge broken?

It might be inevitable because of the crashing noise from a little while ago, but...

How often does the door get broken?

While watching the maids, I'm lifted up by Ena who was consoling Ellie.

Because I was not pulled up forcibly like in Ellie's case, but rather wrapped and lightly lifted, there was no pain.

Rather, the sense of security is outstanding.

After checking the situation, Ellie wrapped my hand in both of hers and looked at me while I was carried in Ena's embrace.

"Lily, I'm sorry... I will do my best to build up strength so I can hold you without hurting you next time, okay?... Therefore, don't come to hate me, okay?"

I smile at Oneechan who's trying not to cry again with great effort.

"...!!"

Ellie who saw that stiffened for a moment and then a smile bloomed on her face from ear to ear.

She underwent such drastic change to the extent that I could almost hear *Paaaaa* sound effect.

Ellie who has such lovely smile that I can see flower field in the background doesn't show the slightest sign of being on the verge of crying.

I totally don't understand what has happened, but because a smile is better than tears, I decided to leave it aside.

Ena watched us with a warm smile, but she urged Ellie to start walking after a short while.

"Saa, Roland-sama, and Annela-sama will arrive soon. We have to properly welcome them, okay? A, but we have to consult with Randolph-sama later"

I feel like I have heard something I have heard somewhere before, but it must be my imagination.

Besides... It's not like I'm injured or have some kind of illness, let's stop calling the doctor over for every little thing, Ena-san...

That being the case, it appears that the morning was so hectic because Jiisan and Baasan are arriving today.

We join with Theo after walking a while, then walk some more.

Although he had a slightly strange look on his face after seeing Ellie skipping with happiness, he didn't ask for the reason.

This mansion is really large.

How long do we have to walk—— to the entrance?—— I wonder if we will ever arrive at the welcoming place?

We have arrived at a place with a quite high ceiling after walking for 10 minutes—— There were floating many magical power spheres that were illuminating the room.

Considering the shape and place, I guess it's a large chandelier?

Comparing it to the light on the third floor, this must be a considerably huge chandelier.

And, when I moved my gaze in front, I saw countless maids and butlers standing in a line.

Is this an entrance hall?

Theo and Ellie stood on the left and right of the lined up servants.

Ena who was carrying me stood in the middle, feeling completely prepared.

It was when I looked up at Ena after seeing the two standing on the left and right.

The sound of door opening resounded from the front and two people walked in along the deeply bowing servants.

CHAPTER 37

EXPERT-SAN AFTER SHOCK

In the entrance hall which is about the height of the 3rd floor, servants were orderly lined up, silently and deeply bowing down.

Two people are advancing slowly towards us along the servants.

Together with the approach of the two people, Ellie and Theo also advanced a step forward.

“Roland Ojiisama. Annela Obaasama. Long time no see” “

Since they were one step in front of me, I was able to see the actions of my siblings from the high hold of Ena.

Placing his right fists on his left side of the chest, Theo straightened his back tensely.

Grasping the hems of her skirt with both hands, Ellie elegantly bends her waist a little.

The actions of the two were smooth, it was perfect without any hesitation.

As if they were practicing, their words also overlapped perfectly without any differences, it's almost as if I was watching a scene of play.

The two visitors who were about two meters in front of my siblings— warm smiles floated on Roland's and Annela's faces.

“Umu, you have become big, Theodore. You had grown into a lovely lady just like Claire when she was young, Ellistina. I almost mixed you two up”

“Yes... I'm glad you two seem to be doing well above all”

Roland is a man with a solid mass of muscles, it's hard to call him Ojiisan.

Annela is the precise image of Claire ten years in the future, calling her Oneesan would

be appropriate, she doesn't look like Obaasan by any means.

"It has been a long time, you two. Saa Lily, that's Roland Ojiisama and Annela Obaasama"

Ena who was carrying me couldn't do the curtsy, so she only slightly bent her knees while closing her eyes and then introduced me the grandparents.

As for my honest impression, the two simply doesn't look like Ojiisan and Obaasan.

Claire is 26 and Theo were born nine years ago... If she gave birth at 17, if I consider Annela did at about the same age, it would be probably natural to say that she has not turned 50 yet.

If Annela, Claire, and Ellie lined up, it wouldn't be strange to mistake them for sisters. They are obviously from grandmother's side.

Is this the so-called different world's grandmother is super young in appearances law!?

Because I haven't thought I will be able to experience it myself, I unconsciously swallowed my saliva.

I then noticed that the grandparents who were introduced to me were staring at me tremendously.

Especially the muscle daruma¹ Jiisama was staring at me hard.

Annela Oneesama—— calling her Obaasama is somewhat impossible so—— ha, as expected of Claire's mother, she's watching me with a nonchalant smile.

This continued for several seconds, but the muscle daruma has begun to tremble.

Just for an instant, I saw something absurd, a hard to describe hot wind... I think.

It wasn't hot, but I instinctively felt as if it was a hot wind.

The next moment, the muscle daruma—— Roland slides through the air... behind——

watching from here, he rushed parallel with the floor.

It as a leap just like from manga.

I did not expect to see such move, in reality, much less right in front of my eyes.

Roland flew somewhere, but he easily turned around in the air and poked the floor with his five fingers.

The floor of the entrance hall seems to be made from marble or some high-quality stone, as the five fingers buried “without sound.”

Roland made a round by turning on his fingers and started pretending that nothing has happened.

As if the incident of him flying parallel with the floor never happened, Roland pulls out his fingers which were buried in the floor and vigorously rushed towards me with his arms open wide.

“Uoooooh... Please, forgive your Ojiichan Lilianneyooooouu”

With tears flowing like waterfalls— the monster rushed towards me from 20m distance.

I could only keep blinking my eyes with surprise at the old geezer because of the astonishing incident.

Just what, this monster... what were you originally trying to do anyway...

He suddenly went flying, then he rushed towards me at high speed while crying and apologizing.

It's too shocking my thoughts can't catch up.

The distance between me and the shedding tears like waterfalls Jiisan shrinks.

In contradiction to my thoughts on the verge of suspension, the world was flowing slowly as if in slow motion.

When a person's life is in danger, I have heard that they may experience their thought

process accelerate.

The so-called phantasmagoria experience.

I have not experienced phantasmagoria up until now, but Jiisan's high-speed movements are in slow motion.

When Jiisan was passing by Oneesan—— Annela.

In the world of slow motion, I could only see the after image of Annela's arm.

The moment that arm touched Roland, the world of slow motion ended, and Roland prostrated on the floor with a foot on his back.

With no sound or shocks, Roland who was approaching at high speed was disabled powerless, almost kissing the floor.

Just what kind of technique did she use? Roland is completely unable to move.

He's just trembling without moving an inch.

The person who disabled the high-speed muscled waterfall of tears is looking at me with an unchanging smile.

She has the attitude as if what happened now is what always happens.



The moment I saw the real monster, my brain started working at high speeds again.

“Obaasama strangled a dragon to death by herself!”

The exaggerated story that I heard, when I saw the skill that supports the genuineness of the story, my heart shuddered and received a great shock.

But, I mysteriously feel no fear or any other negative emotions. Instead, there's this unshakable something that tells me this person is my ally.

Is the reason I think such about a person I have met for the first time because she's my grandmother related by blood?

It now seems natural that Theo and Ellie have such unbelievable trust for her.

“Fufu... Dear, you can't? Lilianne is startled”

With a calm, gentle tone, the Expert-san admonished the person with wobbly legs as if nothing.

The person I dumbfounded and shaky, somehow squeezed a voice out.

“S, sorry... I just, end up losing control of myself... I'm already fine, won't you remove your foot?”

When Expert-san removes her foot, he slowly stands up and he— Roland, quickly dusts off his clothes.

The fingers that stuck the marble floor seem not to have any damage.

Half of the story that was supposed to be made up, I started believing because of the skill that was displayed to me.

It appears that both of these two are in the place to be called experts.

Annela Oneesama goes without saying, but Roland, after leaping parallelly to the

ground and receiving an attack and hammering his fingers into the ground seems to have no injuries.

And there was a complete silence when he drove his fingers into the marble floor. If a person who can do such a thing is not an expert... what kind of person is considered an expert in this world... I honestly don't want to think about it.

He should surely collapse after so many shocking events in rapid succession, but Roland slowly approaches me after dusting his clothes off.

"Cough... Lilianne, sorry for startling you. You look... like Claire... you look exactly like your mother when she was little so... I ended up forgetting myself a little"

"Lily is an angel after all! It can't be helped, Ojiisama!"

"That's right, Ojiisama! Forgetting ourselves because of Lily's adorableness is already common sense for us!"

The muscle daruma clearing his throat with red cheeks from embarrassment didn't feel right, but approvingly— my two siblings agreed with smiles blooming on their faces. I would like you two to be more collected, please.

Just what kind of situation is this...

This development made my head hurt a little, and my thought process seems to be on the verge of stopping.

I mean, if this intense stuff happened in only several minutes, it's going to be hard from now on.

No, seriously.

"Umu, I understand, I understand Theo! Ellie! This beauty, this sweetness... It can't be expressed in words!"

" "I understand! Ojiisama!" "

I would like to ask what kind of a skit this is, but no one stopped the three who are completely hit it off.

The discussion about how Lilianne's cuteness is the best in the world continued for a while, and I decided to do some magical power practice because I couldn't stand it.

CHAPTER 38

FASCINATION AND LEGEND AFTER BRIEFING

The mysterious discussion which can be hardly understood still seems to be continuing.

While controlling the compressed magical power inside the spacious entrance hall, there was a person who stopped the three nonchalant, impossible to understand life forms.

“Dear, Theo, Ellie... please leave it at that, okay? Lily is already tired of you?”

The three impossible to understand life forms came back to their senses when their head the voice of the unchanging smile.

Seriously, this Brother Fool, Sister Fool, Grandchild Fool...

Un? Because the foolishness of Foolish Brother and Foolish Sister are related to me, doesn't Foolish Grandchild sound weird?

Wouldn't it be Geezer Fool? But, I feel like he's also a Grandchild Fool.

Because he's foolish towards his grandchild like a fool, I feel like it matches well, but...

When thinking about something inconsequential, I noticed that the servants standing in the entrance hall have already returned to work— Ena urged to continue in another place.

When we moved a bit from the entrance hall, a butler-san made an opening door like gesture, then moved aside.

It wasn't the typical old butler, but a young butler-san in his twenties with masculine features.

His gesture of opening the door and moving aside with a flow truly seemed appropriate for a butler-san of a wealthy family.

It was a pretty simple action of opening the door and moving aside, but it had

smoothness and gorgeousness to the extent that his skill was clearly visible.

If he had an opportunity to work in a butler cafe, being nominated as number 1 wouldn't be too difficult.

I have never been in the butler cafe so I can't really say, but if he said something like 'This way, Ojousama' while extending his hand, it would be difficult to escape from his attack.

Rather than playing with a maid-san, I wonder what kind of stuff is available from a butler nominated as number 1.

The young butler places his hand parallel to his stomach, slightly bends his waist and lets us enter inside.

Because it didn't feel like we were going outside, it seems to be a room.

There are many maids and butlers alongside the walls— at fixed distances. There were many people with wonderful equipment. Unfortunately, those were among the butlers as well.

Let me say it again and again, what kind of benefit is there for a butler like that!

Ah, but however, having the mofumofu world so close... the excitement truly can't be stopped.

The surging pathos is causing antithesis.

Incomprehensible words started running wild in my head, but there was no follow-up to the fascinating, wonderful world.



Ena quietly sits on the soft and fluffy sofa while holding me, Ellie sits on her right and Annela Oneesama next to her. Theo sits on Ena's left side and muscle daruma next to him.

It seems that my siblings don't want to give up the sitting position next to me even to their beloved grandparents.

However, why is it necessary for everyone to sit on the same sofa...

Considering the distance the maid-sans and butler-sans are staying at, this room should be of considerable size.

And yet, my grandparents gathered at one place.

I wonder if they want to quickly get in contact with their grandchildren they see after a long time?

I don't really understand, but although it's cramped, there's no feeling of oppression.

Theo and Ellie didn't turn their eyes to grandparents, they are looking at me. Needless to say, both of the grandparents are looking at me as well.

You will stare a hole into me if you keep watching like that... no, seriously, spare me from that, please.

I will soon start crying.

I have no hobby of being seen.

"Fumu... After all, her eyes are just as stated in the letter... Was there any progress since then? Elliana"

"Yes... It's vexing, but there has been no special progress... rather, that..."

Muscle daruma was sending a strong gaze which can be safely called a stare— It seems that Roland has confirmed my Cloudy Eyes.

He must have known about my eyes only from what was sent in the letter.

Ena looks down with closed eyelids, trying to say something difficult to say.

Not only Cloudy Eyes, but she must also have troubles answering because of my recent coma.

“...Is it something hard to say in front of Theo and Ellie? Let’s change the place if that’s the case”

“No... the two already know... A few days ago, she suffered from a coma for about half a day”

“W, what!?”

“Dear. Calm down”

There seems to be a table in front of the sofa, as I heard Muscle-san vigorously stand up after making a hitting sound.

Expert-san has instantly moved in front of Ena, nonchalantly extended his hands to grasp her both shoulders—— Annela Oneesama obstructed by seizing his arm.

Onesama’s left hand coming from behind Ellie’s neck has completely extinguished Roland’s vigor.

Because I’m sitting directly on Ena’s lap, I was able to confirm strange movement of magical power in her small hand.

It appears that this Expert-san’s power is somehow related to magical power.

The magical power that should be flowing finely, is uniformly smooth as if it was a single crystal with no crevice.

And it was beautiful, powerful, and shining brightly as if it will explode at any moment.

Was this the real nature of the hot wind I felt at the entrance hall?

As I have been practicing magical power control only for one year and a half, I can assert that it’s impossible for me to reproduce that.

Magical power with no crevice, just how many layers of compressed magical power would that take?

Moreover, it was so beautiful and scorching bright... just how much skill is necessary for that?

But, I was able to reach one conclusion by observing that.

This is not sorcery, right?

I can hardly say that I know about sorcery with the knowledge I have.

This beautiful, scorching bright crystal technique, may not be sorcery.

Roland who was remonstrated by such Annela Oneesama has cleared his throat once again and returned to his place.

Because he has confirmed what he wanted to know, two butlers who were refraining from approaching came closer and returned the table back to its original position.

I thought it was quite a heavy hit, but it seems it have suffered no damage from the attack of this muscle daruma. What a startling durability.

“...Cough, then, what was the result of Randolph-dono’s examination?”

“Yes, the reason for the coma seems to be unclear even to Randolph-sama. She had a fever before the coma, I have asked if the coma could have any relation to that, but. It wasn’t a kind of sickness, nor it was anything related to sorcery... the cause remains unknown until now”

“I see... but, the person herself seems to be doing quite well”

Muscles was frowning while listening to Ena, but his expression changes to a gentle one when he looks at me, and he lets out a little sigh of relief.

One thing they were concerned about is whether the coma was due to some sorcery reasons or not.

It seems so from the content of the conversation, but there might be a sorcery with a similar effect. The so-called debuff.

It weakens your opponent. If aimed at a baby who still has low resistance, it may be able to take its life.

Was the daily life so strict because of that?

“So, how about you?”

“Ah... that’s...”

When Ena asked, Roland couldn’t talk properly after looking at Theo and Ellie.

It seems it’s something he doesn’t want Theo and Ellie to hear.

“...Roland-sama, Theo, and Ellie independently applied to the school’s library and are studying on subjects relating to eyes. They also heard the story from Randolph-sama, there’s no problem to speak”

“That’s right Ojiisama. We are also doing our best to cure Lily’s illness! Please, let us hear it by all means!”

“Ojiisama, please!”

“...I see”

It appears that Theo and Ellie are studying about eyes because of my condition.

Anyway, the school’s library can’t be used unless you apply for it?

This might have just increased the value of paper even more.

No... the paper might not be so, but the literature is? I’d like to see that place someday.

“I have gathered every single piece of information about Cloudy Eyes around the whole kingdom I could in the past year, but... Honestly speaking, it wasn’t anything good. The fact is, we have not found anything more than Randolph-dono in his examination. It’s unfortunate”

“...Is that... so”

Roland stated the fact that there is no progress.

Indeed, it’s not something that I would want Theo and Ellie to hear. It would only discourage them.

“Maa... don’t be so disheartened. It’s not like we have not found any good information. We didn’t obtain any information on the treatment of the eyes, but we have found something that might help”

“Is that true, Ojiisama!?”

“Yes, of course. But, we have got our hands on it just recently so it will require a little more time”

It appears that there’s something in this world that may assist with Cloudy Eyes.

There were a few ways to assist the visually impaired in my previous life, but this world has sorcery.

Perhaps I may expect assistance that exceeds that of my previous life?

Oops, I shouldn’t. I can’t expect too much. According to Roland, they were searching around the whole kingdom for the past year, if he has found something that can give expectations, he should be more enthusiastic about it.

In other words, it’s not a thing that will be able to assist me that much. It’s most likely only enough to think that it’s better than nothing.

“Maa, that’s about all from our side. Oi, you there. Serve this tea again. It cooled down a little”

“Understood”

When did that happen— there seems to be tea served on the table and Roland who drank it found it cold and told the nearby maid to make it again.

Was that a little while ago when the table was placed back in its place? I was bewitched by Annela Oneesama’s magical power, so I have not noticed at all.

Rather, endure it if it cooled down only a little, this muscle daruma has a mindset of the rich as expected. I can’t drink a cold tea! Is he that fellow? What a conceited muscles.

While thinking so, the maid-san who answered approached while pushing something.

That maid-san had the fascinating that on her head, and I saw the thing from legends hidden under her long skirt, the muscle daruma has instantly vanished from my thoughts.

CHAPTER 39

MISSION AGAIN AFTER SCOLDING

Dog ears covered in soft looking fur.

A longish and very bushy tail that looks extremely smooth to touch.

A no matter how you look wonderful existence is replacing the black tea.

I can't hear Roland's selfishness— the maid-san obediently obeys his demand to serve the tea again.

Her actions of serving the tea are refined and graceful.

The thing that maid-san was pushing in front of her is apparently a tea set on a cart, it's little far away from me who's sitting on Ena's lap, but I can see magical power from the tea cart like thing.

It seems like this cart the tea set is on— it appears that the tea cart is equipped with something that uses magical power. By any chance, is this the thing that manages the temperature of my meals?

As if to prove that, although it would usually be necessary to warm up the cup again, the maid-san took the cup, and after making a gesture of turning the cup upside down, I saw no movement of water being poured again.

It shouldn't be necessary when there's heat retention effect. What a convenient stuff.

The tea seems to be already prepared as she immediately filled the cup up.

The way of drinking a delicious black tea in my previous life would be by pouring hot water on small tea leaves and waiting for two minutes, or three minutes with a cover in case of big tea leaves. But, there was no waiting this time.

There's no way that a maid employed in residence like this wouldn't know how to prepare black tea. Thus, the way of drinking a delicious black tea may be different in this world.

Or, there might be a chance that the black tea is not the black tea I know. The fragrance that drifts while brewing is exactly that of black tea, though.

The black tea poured in a new cup is silently placed in front of Roland, and when he resumes drinking the tea, the wonderful equipment (dog ears) maid-san pours black tea to one cup after another and exchanges all of the slightly cold cups.

It was only Roland who demanded, but since the time to cool down should be the same, she exchanged everyone's cup.

Cold black tea has slightly less taste compared to warm black tea. There are many people who like their black tea cold, but the black tea that has just been brewed is, after all, the most delicious.

After exchanging everyone's black tea for new, the maid-san bowed down and silently pushed the tea cart away, returning to her place.

Speaking of why I have missed the maid-san with wonderful equipment (dog ears) even though she approached so close, although I was fascinated by her tea handling movements, I was tightly embraced in Ena's hold.

If I weren't restricted, I would have already buried my face into that tail.

Without figuring out the means to approach the separating maid-san, the surroundings gradually became lively with stories about me.



The imouto boasting rally mainly led by Theo and Ellie continued for quite a while.

Grandparents seemed to have fun listening to this boasting rally. Ena watched over those four with a warm smile.

Right now, I'm on Annela Oneesama's—I'm sitting on Annela Obaasama's lap.

Although Theo's and Ellie's boasting rally was about me, speaking frankly, I don't have much interest in something like that.

I feel something heartwarming seeing them talk happily like that, but... because they are speaking about me, I feel quite difficult.

Because the contents of the boasting were extremely exaggerated simple things, it can't be helped that I feel complicated about it. It's inevitable that I have lost interest as a result.

The people around were having such enjoyable, pleasant chat.

Because quite a lot of time has passed and the black tea has cooled down again, Roland demanded the tea to be redone, so the wonderfully equipped (dog ears) maid-san from before approached again.

I decided to think of this as an opportunity and started acting.

To be honest, I don't know when such opportunity will come again. If I am to act, now's the time, all the cells in my brain unanimously agreed.

“Baa~ba, o~chite¹”

“Araara, maa, maa, Lily-chan properly understands that I'm your Obaachan, don't you? I'm so happy...!”

Obaasama was really delighted, but her arm around me have not loosened.

Even though she has one hand on her cheek while laughing ho ho ho, there's no escape from the other hand that is holding me. I shudder at this Expert's restriction technique.

“T, that much is unfair! What about me? It's Ojiichan, you know~?”

The muscle daruma leaned forward without hesitation, and I was slightly worried what's going to happen next for a moment.

I have already called Annela Obaasama “Baa~ba” so there shouldn't be a problem calling Roland “jii~ji.”

But you see... I don't really want to call this muscle daruma jii~ji, to be honest...

But, I feel like this Jiisan won't give up if I don't say it...

While thinking such thing,

“Here~, leave that unknown man alone and let's talk with Baa~ba, okay~”

Without changing her nonchalant tone, Obaasan who I can only see as Oneesan treated Jiisan like an outsider and drove him out.

Kuuu, I heard a voice that resembled a man biting on a handkerchief, but I thought it sounded quite pleasant for some reason.

Nevertheless, the men of Christophe family are seriously weak.

It made me somehow sad, but I decided to ignore it considering that I'm a woman now.

While thinking such, the maid-san with wonderful equipment (dog ears) finished serving the black tea, bowed down and returned to her place again.

I let the chance slip away again, but it seems that the pleasant group chat has not ended yet.



Lilianne boasting rally has ended—— Theo and Ellie are talking now about how they read to me, play with toys, walking practice and their school.

Jiisan who was excluded and aged because of that has instantly returned to muscle daruma and participated in the conversation. He appears to recover quite quickly.

Even though such lively chat is almost all about me, I can't mix in the conversation, so I'm just absentmindedly looking around.

Occasionally—— rather, quite frequently I give suitable answers to Annela Obaasama and Roland who are speaking to me. When I give a suitable answer, their reaction is exaggeratedly delighted, as one would expect from grandparents who love their grandchildren.

Even an Expert was once a child. It means that even they can't win against their grandchild's cuteness.

When such exchange continued for a while, the maid-san with wonderful equipment (dog ears) approached once again to change the black tea.

As expected, because I had my eyes nailed on her again, Roland raised a question.

“Fumu... Lilianne should not be able to see, but... can she see the maid?”

“Lily is incredible, you know! Ojiisama! She can immediately tell who is where! She has never mistaken us! Ah, is she perhaps curious about people nearby beside us?”

Theo immediately says as if he was bragging about himself, but he lastly asked a question as if he noticed something.

“Hohou... I see, she must be curious about the unknown presences”

“Yes, I think that must be it. Lilianne is very sensitive towards presences. It appears she immediately recognized Roland-sama and Annela-sama as her grandparents, but as you know, we have made sure not to take her out of her room because of safety, so her encounters are limited. Therefore, I think she must find it curious”

“Umu, Lilianne. Those are the servants employed by your father, Aleksander. They are existences that will do anything you desire”

As expected, the reason I couldn't get out of the room is because of safety.

However, they will do anything I desire... gulp... this is bad, my delusions are running WILD and won't stop!

Because I have unconsciously ended up gulping and nodding my head, Jiisan misunderstood that as if I have understood, snatched me from Annela Obaasama and took me in his arms.

“Ooh! As expected of my grandchild! Clever! It seems she understood what I said! As one would expect! Lilianne!”

After taking me in his arms with sparkling eyes, he promptly started cuddling with me.

He's overexcited this geezer, just like Theo. This degree of excitement is dangerous.

It hurts! It hurts you, damned geezer!

This geezer mistakes my *pechipecthi* tapping on his cheek. He instead misunderstands that I'm enjoying this and starts *iyān iyan* and swinging with me.

Being *iyān iyan*'ed by man is meaningless. I'd like to cross-examine for an hour!

But, it didn't last for long. The *iyān iyan*'s *iyān iya* soon ended with "supan," and even though I was in the geezer's embrace, I was instantly wrapped up in softness.

"Seiza!"

The moment a single sharp word was given. Jiisan's face who was cuddling with me just a short while ago turned blue, and he was sitting in seiza while trembling.

To soft presence—— Annela transferred me from her chest onto the sofa, she then dragged the blue object J from the sofa and started scolding.

"Seriously, dear! Lily-chan is still only one year old! She's a frail girl! And yet you held the poor little her so strongly!"

"N, no but... I made sure to go easy..."

"Be silent! You know how you are when you are too excited! Actually, Lily-chan seemed to be suffering just now!"

Her nonchalant, carefree tone has completely changed into a strict one and thorn-like magical power objects instantly formed around them. Some of those things were touching the sofa and the floor, but it seems like they have not taken a physical form yet, so there probably won't be any destruction.

The blue object J which wanted to argue was reproached and start turning even smaller and becoming bluer.

Theo and Ellie also seem bewildered by the sudden scolding. They might not have seen such scene before.

These two are usually good children, so they probably don't get scolded mu—— no, they were not scolded recently at all.

At most, it's only when they get out of control while playing with me. This also doesn't happen that often.

The scolding that is happening in front of us might be the most fierce scolding they have ever seen.

Even the magical power that is emerging with emotions may be a never before seen ridiculous weapon.

Stiffened because of the scolding of scolding master—— that's Theo's and Ellie's current status. Naturally, maid-san who came to replace the black tea is also completely frozen in place. Her wonderful equipment (dog ears) is tensely standing, and her bushy tail is completely ruffled.

Ena is also looking at the two all shook up, isn't this the golden opportunity?

There's no one to obstruct me. If I miss this chance, it will end with me being able to do nothing just like the other two times before.

My mind has determined, and the determination sparked the action.

I somehow get off the sofa I was sitting on and carefully advance around the table I can't see.

Everyone around is preoccupied with the scolding, so I have not been noticed yet.

This is it!

I'm confident about the situation, but I must not be careless. There are too many obstacles to successfully complete my mission.

The invisible table that should not exist is in front of me.

The floor—— I can tell from the feeling once I got down, but this is not a carpet. Falling down is dangerous.

I think there are not, but there may be other obstacles I can't see. Chairs or something might be in the way.

Therefore, it's necessary to move quickly without negligence.

I move carefully along the sofa. In order not to be noticed by touching people sitting on the sofa, I have to advance without my safety belt which is the sofa itself.

Soon, I reached the end of the table— Wonderfully equipped (dog ears) maid-san's lower part of the body wrapped in the long skirt came to sight.

The mission is at its climax.

Because I acted quickly, I was able to reach this far in no time.

Just a little bit to the goal.

There was no longer hesitancy, carelessness, etc. in my feet that took the first step towards the enchanting wonderful field.

Footnotes

1. Oroshite – let me down

CHAPTER 40

SUCCESS AFTER FAILURE

Distance to the target—— Approximately 50cm. Few Gou (seconds) until arrival.

Just in case, I look back at the scolded blue object J—— The Expert is still leaking out fierce magical power, and it seems they don't notice me. They are absorbed in the scolding.

Theo, Ellie, and Ena who are taken aback by the sudden scolding are not paying attention to me either.

It's my chance of victory.

Right now, my eyes are white and cloudy, but they must be dazzling with the light of determination in the depths.

The mission is crosslinking. I carefully step forward.

Everything to reach the fascinating, wonderful field.

The reason I have mysteriously reincarnated in a different world was... for this!

I quietly advance forward and extend my little hand. The completion of the mission was brought by the touch of cloth I felt on my little hand.

I tightly grasp the wonderfully equipped (dog ears) maid-san's long skirt.

However, I noticed something.

What should I do from now on!?

The subject of the mission, to reach the maid-san with wonderful equipment has been completed.

In other words, a separate mission starts from here.

Right... it's a different mission from now on!

The mission sheet in my mind clearly states "Target secured."

My brain sprung out into high-speed, I pick the most optimal and fastest routes from the numerous simulations in order to complete the mission.

And then, I put my certain death secret technique into operation.

It's the "pull on the hem of the skirt to notice me" strategy.

I grasp the edge of the cloth in my little hand. And then, I pull with my all might.

However, even the full power of one year and half old baby is insignificant. Naturally, such thing was within the expectations. That's why I pulled with the greatest strength I could.

After being pulled while struck with a spectacular sight of scolding demon and small blue muscles—the maid-san apparently took notice of me.

But, the panicked maid-san became acting even more panicky.

She looks here, she looks there. Is the reason she can't speak because she doesn't understand the current situation?

Maa, it's understandable. She was in a panic because of the abrupt scolding development. Then, although prohibited from approaching me, I'm suddenly pulling on her skirt.

It can't be helped that she can't compose herself. I must not criticize her.

But, this is the time of the offense. It's an urgent mission that must be completed even if the opponent is pitiful. It's unfortunate, but you have to be sacrificed. Give up.

"Kayane"

The words that left from my mouth were little hopeless. It was supposed to be “kagande¹.” I have lisped as usually, but I can’t possibly give up here. How many more chances like this will I have?

But, before I could fire more words, maid-san urgently avoided me.

“T, that! Elliana-sama... Ojousama is...”

Her voice stopped all movement. It’s all if everything that moves has paused.

Even the scolding Annela Obaasama which turned into scolding devil, the blue little muscle daruma—— Roland, the two as well as Theo, Ellie, and Ena were stunned.

“Eh...? ... Ah!”

The addressed Ena turns her gaze towards the maid-san’s legs, then towards the sofa, I should have been sitting at and back at me.

Is this the case of seeing twice?

The inconsequential thought floating in my mind marked the end of the mission, and in the world that came alive again, I was instantly captured by Ena without resistance.

Ah... It’s over.

Hugged by Ena’s warm and soft body, my movements were perfectly restrained.

The magical power signboard of my pal—— Kuti who’s currently not here,

[Mission Failure]

Vividly surfaced in my mind.



The chance that came with the best possibly timing... ended up with success of the first mission and unexpected failure of the second mission.

“Wait, Elliana. It appears that Lilianne has an interest in the maid. Because she doesn’t seem to be afraid, everything’s an experience... Won’t you let her do as she pleases?”

The little muscle daruma who turned blue looked as if he was a bodhisattva surrounded by a brilliant halo. There were two Deva Kings in front of him, though.

“H, however...!”

The bodhisattva-sama shining with a brilliant halo which wasn’t blue nor little anymore—— Roland... No, after Roland Ojiisama stared at Ena, to the Deva King in front of him—— He switched his gaze at Annela Obaasama.

When he directed his gaze towards Annela Obaasama, she wasn’t a Deva King anymore as she was nonchalantly smiling at me.

Acknowledging that, Roland Ojiisama nods and returns his gaze back to Ena.

The two confronted each other for several seconds. Ena usually addresses the two with honorifics, but her gaze was strong not wanting to lose on this one.

However, it was Ena who compromised.

She deeply sighed and slightly relaxed power in her arms which were embracing me.

“I understand... However, it’s conditional to be within my hand’s reach!”

“Of course, I understand”

Ena’s words were uttered quietly, but I could feel an intense power behind them. Roland Ojiisama who was bathed in such voice composedly nodded with a serious facial expression.

It appears that God has not abandoned me yet. To think that there would be a

continuation of my pulverized mission, I'm trembling and gleaming with excitement.

Ena released her restraint and looked at the wonderfully equipped (dog ears) maid-san.

She pitifully stiffened. Is there a hole in the skirt— Her tail has been perfectly exposed and standing behind her skirt. It was minutely trembling.

Have I somehow made her pitiful? This person is definitely in cold sweat.

After glancing at the maid with the wonderful equipment, Ena moved her gaze in another direction. A different maid-san was there. She didn't have a wonderful equipment. It was a little disappointing.

"You over there, could you put away the tea cart?"

The different maid quickly acts according to Ena's words.

Yes, maid-san gave a short reply and half run, but her movements didn't look rushed, she approached with elegant movements and pushed the tea cart away.

For Ena to eliminate as much danger as possible may be considered common sense. According to her common sense, the thought of being interested and coming in touch with maid-san may be ridiculous.

But, I have no choice but to push that common sense onto Ena. I don't want to trouble her, but this is the only thing I won't back off from.

I can't live if I always hold back. I have to stick to my own ideas.

Even whether it would cause inconveniences.

She turns towards the wonderfully equipped (dog ears) maid-san and stares at her. She is facing us, but because she's completely frozen, she just stands still. I won't be able to approach the target like this.

Accordingly, I extend my hand towards the hem of her long skirt. Ena noticing that,

“You... could you stoop down a little?”

“Ah, ye, yes! I’m terribly sorry!”

The flustered maid-san with wonderful equipment (dog ears) deeply bows and stoops down.

“I, is this all right, Ojousama?”

Her expression was quite stiff, but maid-san was smiling at me with a trembling smile.

She has her hair compactly gathered up just like the other maids. Slightly above, there was a fluffy, soft-looking dog ears, and maid hairband.

Her face is considerably cute, but not as Claire’s. But still, her face is so lovely she would be a school idol in my previous life. Not beauty, the cuteness is her point. She seems to be in the half of her teens.

Judging by her movements and appearances while redoing the black tea, she seems to have quite the experience of being a maid. Her ability is obviously not ordinary.

And then, connected to the base of her back, is the fascinating that. A bushy and smooth, truly soft-looking, elegant and graceful swaying tail.

That’s the most valuable asset. The highest form of art that can be openly and without hesitation declared as the world’s treasure.

I can’t reach her dog ears. Even though she stooped down, as a baby, I can’t reach on top of her head without someone lifting me up.

Therefore, the target is the most valuable asset—— The tail.

Ena’s hand which were restraining me—— Are unfastened. Roland Ojiisama has pinned down my biggest obstacle, Ena.

It’s not an exaggeration to say that all of the obstacles has been removed!

Now is the greatest and the best chance!

Oh God! Lilianne La Christophe... Is going for it!

The step forward with my heart filled with determination, hope, and excitement was truly vigorous.

Footnotes

1. Stoop/crouch down

CHAPTER 41

ULTIMATE AFTER TREASURE

One step forward.

And the route continues from the first step on the route around and behind the wonderfully equipped equipment.

The objective is her tail. The bushy soft-looking, smooth fur. It's a supreme work of art and not inferior to any world treasure.

I will soon get hold of this world treasure.

The emotions of excitement and expectations mix together, and it goes without saying that my composed thinking scattered a long time ago.

Therefore, I haven't noticed. I couldn't notice.

The little voice Ena has let out.

"Eh...?"

That little voice has reached my ears, but everything has been snatched by the treasure in front of me, and it passed through one ear and out from the other.

If I had to sum it up in one word, ultimate.

The texture, the touch, a smooth quality fur slipping through my fingers. I claim all of this as the supreme existence of the utmost limits.

Impression. No... those feelings far exceeded that and dominated my whole being.

An existence far more wonderful than I imagined, my mind as if completely nonexistent, I can't think of anything.

Indeed, it's not exaggerated to say that my movements were completely impulsive as to the ultimate most valuable asset I got my hands on—— to the mofumofu tail, I buried my face in it.

It was impossible to listen to the tiny scream “Hiyaaaeea” I heard immediately after.

No one is able to stop me anymore. I will kick away anyone who would try.

It's a totally different touch I felt with my hands. It's as if everything was amplified in a torrent-like feeling. Words are already not enough.

Silky and fluffy and warm... it's the best feeling able to erase all negative emotions just by this warm touch.

Precisely, the Supreme Mofumofu-sama.

In my 31 years and a half, I have not savored such feeling before. I can declare. You can't come across such texture in my previous world.

I rub my face buried in the Mofumofu-sama.

The scent is sweet and lovely. Lovely scent may be a too abstract impression, but the lovely scent it certainly exists. Distinguishing it from the scents I have smelled so far, wonderfully fantastic, so lovely that I can imagine it precisely by closing my eyes. It's the scent of Mofumofu-sama.

Just how long have I been enjoying Mofumofu-sama? A few minutes... no, a few hours. Or it might have been only a few seconds. I was so absorbed that my perception of time has completely disappeared.

Something like that is first.

I have entrusted all of myself to the feeling. But, I have noticed.

Perhaps, I have strengthened the touch on my face with magical power... Isn't magical power a proficient skill of Mofumofu-sama as well!

No one is stopping me. Naturally. Because all was decided in my thoughts.

And then, I immediately put it to practice, the strongest concentration of the ultra compression magical power enhancement so far.

I touch the Mofumofu-sama with the super high density of magical power in my palms, I arrange it all over my face and finish the enhancement.

What was obtained is... something extreme that can't be put into words.

The wonderful sensation was amplified by more than several times, the pleasure was already so brutal it would be more appropriate to call it torture.

Amaziiiiiiiiing!!!

Aaaah... life is wonderful...

I surrender myself to the brutally pleasant feeling for a while, then I noticed strange voices coming from above my head.

It was a tiny voice in tears that sounded almost as if crushed to death. Hiu and Au and Wau, occasionally erotic voice, it's appropriate as a flirtatious voice, but the mouth was covered, it was so muffled as if dying.

When I timidly raise my head, the ultimate most valuable asset's— Mofumofu tail's owner maid-san was covering her mouth with both hands and trembling.

Cra~p! Have I done it~!?

When I noticed that, my back got immediately wet with cold sweat.

I reluctantly separated from the mofumofu tail, I moved in front of the trembling maid-san and peeked at her face, but she was totally crying.

Ah~... what to do... I have completely done it. Will she forgive me if I apologize...

The time of ecstasy has completely vanished with the disastrous scene in front of me.

Because there's only one proper action to take, I do it resolutely and immediately.

“Me~doshan... goennashai¹”

Saying such, I deeply lower my head. I thought it would be nice if she forgave me if I apologized, but feelings saying it's impossible were larger.

However, such thoughts were immediately denied with the maid-san's next words.

“Eh... ah... p, please raise your head, Ojousama!”

Raising my head after hearing such words from above, when I glanced at the crying maid-san covering her face, she was now acting suspiciously.

She looked at me, Ena, Roland Ojiisama, Annela Obaasama many times over and she was in a pitiful panic.

This child has experienced many frightful things today, didn't she?

The main cause is me, though. I calmly criticize myself in such a way.

E, Elliana-samaa... when maid-san asks Ena for help with an almost weeping face, that voice completely rebooted Ena.

“Ha! Ah, eh... umm...”

She might have rebooted, but it seems she still didn't process what happened. All other five are still absentminded, Ena recovered early.

However, Ena immediately approaches maid-san, and

“Ne, nee... is tail a weak point for beastmen...?”

she asks in a low voice. Even though it was in a low voice, I who was beside heard it all.

“N, no... that shouldn’t be the case, but... t, that... Ojousama’s... te, technique? was, what to say... hau”

She was able to say that much embarrassedly with a bright red face, but maid-san covers her face with both hands again. Such gesture was super cute. It strangely tickled my male instincts, it was an expression I truly wanted to appreciate.

I must be making an expression where gulping would be heard at any time. Of course, in my mind. My expressionless character is not just for show.

“...I, is that... so?”

Ena’s face stiffened a little, but she immediately ordered “Y, you can return for now” and maid-san “Yes” answered with a little, embarrassed voice and hastily started moving.

I thought she would move to the wall—— maid-san had a bright red face, but she stopped at the door, opened them and left the room.

Somehow, I ended up doing something bad, didn’t I...

But, it felt super good. I wonder if she will let me touch it again~

She was making a supreme face which stirred my sadistic heart, she with the most valuable, ultimate asset, the mofumofu tail, I would like to meet her again by all means.

Rather than feelings of guilt for making her cry, the feelings of expectations were far larger, though. I will have you resign yourself, I licked my lips in my mind.

Footnotes

1. Maid-san... gomenasai / I’m sorry

CHAPTER 42

HERMIT-SAMA AFTER GAZES OF DOUBT

After the maid-san with mofumofu tail left the room in a fluster, I was carried back to the sofa by Ena.

Ena hands me over to Annela Obaasama and the soft feeling of Ena changes to Annela Obaasama's equally soft feeling that doesn't lose out to Ena, it was comfortable enough to make me lose all my strength and wish to sit in her lap for a long time.

While savoring such feelings of bliss, Roland Ojiisama moved in front of me and dropped down on one knee.

There are no signs of the good-natured old man from before in his expression. He seems to be thinking about something with a really serious expression.

"Elliana... can Lilianne really not see?"

Without turning his gaze from me even for an instant, he asks Ena who was sitting next to Annela Obaasama a question.

"Yes, there's no doubt. Randolph-sama has been monitoring and examining her for a long time, and he researched many documents relating to Cloudy Eyes. In fact, he even went to confirm with the patients who have the same symptoms... however... that just a while ago..."

"...Umu... she evidently went "around and behind" in order to touch the maid. Those weren't movements of someone who can't see. Even if she could grasp the position by sound or presence, getting that flawlessly to that specific place would be difficult"

...Oh crap, because it was a chance to mofumofu, I did it without thinking. Which reminds me, I can't see, don't I... I always see through magical power began know who's where, so I have completely forgotten...

"Certainly, I also did consider that. However... according to Randolph-sama's

investigation, people who suffer from Cloudy Eyes have no chance of recovering their eyesight”

She has the same serious expression and tone as Roland. Theo and Ellie are keeping silent, not cutting into the conversation.

“If that’s the case... Lilianne is special... or she might not be suffering from Cloudy Eyes”

“Ojiisama! Lily doesn’t have Cloudy Eyes!?”

Ellie who was staying quiet until now reacted to “no Cloudy Eyes” and raised her voice. Her voice was mixed with expectations and anxiety, but she asked clearly.

“Calm down, Ellistina. It has not been decided yet. Even if we try to confirm with Lily-chan, she’s still just a one-year-old, we can’t do much. Therefore, we can’t be sure of that yet”

“...Yes”

Admonished by Annela’s calm voice, Ellie replies in a feeble, disheartened voice. If my illness can be cured, Ellie could share the things she loves with me, so she has great expectations.

And, I’m saying this myself, but Elli loves me, Lilianne. It’s natural to be happy when the illness of the person you love can be cured. That’s why she must feel very discouraged.

“B, but! There’s a possibility, right!?”

In the downhearted Ellie’s stead, Theo fiercely stands up clings on. He loves me, Lilianne as well. And just as Ellie, he would like to share the things he loves with me. If there’s a possibility, no matter how small, he clings on with a strong spirit and asks.

“Umu... the possibility is sufficient. Because the movements she showed were clearly movements of someone, who can see. But, just as An said, Lilianne is still too young.

Even if she could see, we can't tell if it's just temporary or permanent. It's not certain whether she can control it herself. Otherwise, Randolph-dono or you should have noticed. However, since we were able to see such delightful actions, let's immediately call for Randolph-dono to check... asking Lilianne to confirm would be the fastest way, but..."

"Then, at once"

Roland Ojiisama spoke his thoughts gently, but he shut his eyes and deeply sighed then for a moment with sharp look looked at me—— the flow of magical power sharply changed—— I did not overlook what I was looking at.

Ena immediately began to act, she addressed a maid-san and told her something.

She's probably telling her to call over the old man. Since it doesn't end with a word or two, is she telling her to convey an emergency?

It's quite a distance from here, so I could only hear murmuring.

This is bad... hasn't it turned into a quite serious matter...

I'm beaten... but, I have received many examinations from the old man Randolph, and he never took notice of the magical power, so won't it end up in vain like always?

Old man, thank you very much for your effort. When I say words of gratitude in my mind, Roland Ojiisama moved in front of Theo before I noticed.

"By the way, Theodore. I was told that when you read Lilianne a book, she will occasionally caution you by striking the book if you reading the same book again, is that the truth?"

Without removing his serious expression, Roland was asking as if he was an attentive detective. He's asking calmly without getting rough with passion.

The passion for desperately finding anything in regards to my Cloudy Eyes.

"Yes, Ojiisama. Lily will without a doubt strike on a book which was already read. Even if I forgot that I already read it... she will do it without a fail!"

"Fumu... if that's the truth... that would mean that Lilianne understands the contents

of the books”

“Yes, I think so as well”

“Then, it possibly means that Lilianne also understands our conversations”

Roland Ojiisama’s sharp eyes are totally like eyes of a predator looking at its pray.

Oou... Ojiichan is sharp, oi.

This person has no prejudice against a one-year-old.

...Ah... I showed such behavior a little while ago, he might think I’m special... didn’t I destroy his prejudice myself... what to do~

“Lilianne... are you able to see?”

He directs the piercing eyes of the hunter at me. The sharpness in his eyes is clearly trying to capture the prey now.

Where did the good-natured old Ojiichan vanish? I feel like there’s only a gallant hawk about to assault the prey—— me.

But, such dreadful gaze was a calculated risk, I have no intention of letting it tilt the balance of my self-defense.

No matter how strong you are, how much influence you have, there will always be people who disregard that. Even if this is a different world, moreover a fantasy, such people are found anywhere.

Therefore, the actions I can take are limited.

Playing dumb!

That’s my answer.

A one-year-old child understands the contents of the books.

A baby who suffers from a total blindness disease called Cloudy Eyes moves as if it could see.

That's not normal no matter how you look at it. And if I admit those, I have a feeling that it won't be long before they realize that I have cheat level knowledge in a world with medieval knowledge.

If that happens, I won't get off with just being a genius.

Obviously dangerous—— it might be a knowledge that triggers a war, even if unintentionally.

Rather than thinking that I will do it myself, it's more realistic to think that there are people who would use it that way. I will only fall behind if I'm too optimistic.

The difficulty of being crushed at work, I firsthand experienced it at the company I have worked at in my previous life.

Therefore, I can't let know anyone, even if they are my family tied by blood.

I meet the severe, vigorous and fearful gaze head-on.

The crossing gazes would create sparkling sfx in a manga without a doubt.

But, such time come to an end before less than 1 Rin (minute).

Fuu... Roland Ojiisama let out a light sigh, and a good-natured old man expression returned on his face at the same time.

"Maa, there's no way that could be the case!"

As if he gave up... as if he has been thinking too much, as if it was just a joke.

Released from the tension, the mood can be clearly seen on Theo and Ellie. But, it was only for an instant, but I didn't miss the dangerous magical power mixed in his expression.

I will be in trouble if you take my compression enhanced vision lightly.

I can see through the difference between seriousness in the flow of magical power.

Because of that, I was able to see through his subtle change between his feelings and actions.

The flow of magical power has an impact in a lot of places. The magical power flow, shade, thickness and strength unconsciously change with emotions. You can learn various things just by looking at it.

This was an obvious feint.

It's an old trick to surprise the opponent.

Therefore, without changing my expression—— it's always expressionless, though—— Roland Ojiisama sighed and stood up.

Then, he sat down next to Annela Obaasama, concealing his claws. Still, I will not remove my gaze yet.

Theo already said that I know who's where. Therefore, it's not strange even if I don't remove my gaze from him.

Rather, chasing after a person who moved in front of me by sound or presence would be more suitable in this situation.

Roland Ojiisama didn't completely conceal the rustling of his clothes nor his footsteps. He can't attempt anything risky, but words of a threat because Annela Obaasama is here.

It appears that Roland Ojiisama is still seizing me from the corner of his eyes. What an uncanny Jiisan.

Because of the tension, Jiisan has created, my two siblings became nervous again.

Poor Oniichan and Oneechan.

However, his gaze ended after he sat on the sofa for several seconds.

With the complete change of Roland Ojiisama's expression from serious to calm and gentle, the tension in the atmosphere got released. Theo and Ellie breathed out in relief.

It seems they were swallowed by Jiisan's intimidating eyes. Maa, that must have been difficult for a 9-year-old and 7-year-old.

Rather, to look at a 1-year-old with such intimidating eyes... what a ridiculous Jiisan. Normal children would be already crying, you know?

"By the way, Lilian... ne!?"

When he wanted to nonchalantly continue, the words of the predator were interrupted in the middle, and I heard a loud "supaa~n" sound.

I saw it clearly because I was watching the predator Jiisan the whole time.

The source of that sound was Jiisan.

It appears that Jiisan who is holding his head was hit by Annela Obaasama on who's lap I'm sitting.

Acting without a sound, as expected of Expert-san.

I couldn't help, but to blink in admiration and fear.

"A, An! W, what are... you!?"

Before Jiisan could utter more words with his distorted face, he was now flying through the air instead of sitting on the sofa.

The big muscle daruma was thrown into the air with no sound while I was still sitting on top of the soft lap.

Because Jiisan was thrown slightly behind the sofa, he immediately took a defensive posture and nimble rotated, but he landed with his head buried in the floor.

This is not the softness of Obaasan's thighs— I was sitting on a sofa instead of sitting on her lap for some reason.

An excessively shocking scene and the instant transfer into the sofa without being aware. After that, Annela Obaasama's action.

There was Annela Obaasama's "foot" on the Jiisan's miserable head buried in the floor.

No matter how you look at it, it seems like she matched Jiisan's landing.

Her movements were quick. I should have been on her lap, but she moved over there who knows when. Was that a teleportation? Such question flashed through my mind.

If that's the case, it might be possible to teleport with sorcery. Annela Obaasama made Jiisan's head kiss the floor that fast.

Incidentally, there was no sound when he got buried in the floor. This must be a sorcery. Is it the soundproofing Ena has used before? I can only guess, but if you can do that with your body then you are no longer an Expert, but a Hermit.

Obaachan is Hermit-sama. I don't want that!

However, I came to understand.

Our family is matrilinear without a doubt!

CHAPTER 43

MEAN OBAA-SAMA AFTER FRIGHTENING HERMIT-SAMA

Because his head had sunk into the floor, I can't see his face.

The leg on top of the head seems thin and fragile. However, I can clearly see through my eyes that the thin leg is actually firm and well tempered.

It's clear that the magical power flowing through the leg is both hard as metal and flexible as rubber. That leg—I have never seen such magical power.

Such magical power wasn't flowing through her when she sat on the sofa a while ago. But, it's not the same, but I saw similar flow some time ago.

When the muscle daruma— Roland Jiisan buried his hand into the ground.

When he used his hand to stop and turn around at the entrance hall.

It's the magical power flow he demonstrated that time.

She— The astounding physical ability that Annela Obaasama displayed, wasn't it made up of this magical power flow?

“Seriously... dear... even if Lily-chan was able to see, I can't permit such attitude, you know?... Lily-chan may come to dislike you if you continue acting like that, you know?”

There was compassion in her tone, but the ridiculing mixed in was distinctively audible.

“だ j ぱ d 、 、 あ d かじゃ l d ; あ l j f ”

Immediately after hearing Annela Obaasama's words, Jiisan started saying something while flapping with his arms and legs, but since his head was buried in the floor, I couldn't understand anything he said.

Because Annela Obaasama's foot is still on top of the head, the pitiful flapping object can't slip away.

Annela Obaasama was watching the flapping object which was saying something for a while, but when satisfied she lifted her stone weight foot, and Roland Jiisan's head vigorously emerged from within the floor.

"No good~! Only that is no good~! Lilianneyooooooooou... sorry! Forgive me! I am in the wrong, but please forgive meeee!"

He instantly shortens the distance between the sofa—the muscle daruma rushed towards me with a waterfall of tears streaming from his eyes just like in the entrance hall, but Hermit-sama who had moved to the sofa before I noticed stopped him.

It made a good sound.

Roland Jiisan fell down and rolled two, three times, but he immediately recovered and once again, in a similar manner rushed at me while trying to cling up to be with words of apology—Annela Obaasama made him roll again.

"Supaa~n" or "Zupaa~n" or "Dogoo" would reverberate each time.

W, what on Earth is this...

Where did the serious atmosphere from a little while ago go to...

I ended up sighing at the unreasonable development.



The skit of Roland Jiisan rushing while crying and apologizing and Annela Obaasama's making him roll continued for several minutes.

After Jiisan finally stopped crying, Annela Obaasama returned on the sofa and lifted me up to her arms.

After walking slightly away from the sofa, she changed to her nonchalant tone and

whispered to me.

“Fufu... Does Lily-chan really understand the conversations? Far from that, you might even be understanding the situation properly, don't you? That sigh of a little while ago... It's not something one-year-old child would do?”

Even though she should not have looked at me even once while sending Roland Jiisan rolling, it looks like she has seen everything, but nonchalantly... I remember that frightening tone.

But, I also mysteriously feel a sense of security from this nonchalant tone. Affection and gentleness that wraps up everything just like Claire.

“...Besides, the sorcery-like feeling I felt at the entrance hall. That was Lily-chan's doing, right? And particularly when you buried your face into the maid's tail. It would be better not to do it in front of people. Even though I felt only little signs that made me think that it was just my imagination, but while scarce, there certainly are people outside who can sense it better than me. You are special just like Ro has said, I think it would be best to conceal it”

If I thought about it, I did. I just didn't think that person who could sense the presence of magical power would be so close to me.

I'm little surprised that this powerful person who can match a Hermit could only sense enough of my magical power compression to make let her think it was just her imagination, but I'm even more surprised that there are people who are able to sense magical power better than her.

It may take some kind of talent to sense magical power.

If extremely proficient, one may be able to perceive magical power just like in the manga or novels. But still, with so much compressed magical power, it was only enough to make her lead to a misunderstanding.

I may certainly consent that it takes a special talent.

“...But you see, remember this much. I... no, we are Lily-chan's, your allies. Even if the

opponent is an existence like Maou, I will become a holy sword that will destroy him. If the opponent is a hero... I will cut off his head with a cursed sword”

Her nonchalant expression immediately changed into a marvelous, villainy expression that would destroy everything.

Not like the thorny magical power that appeared during the scolding, but a complex magical power that could cut everything and yet was calming as Holy Mother has appeared.

But, both the expression and magical power lasted only for an instant as her nonchalant expression immediately returned.

“Fufu... no matter how special you are, such discussion is still too early, isn’t it... I have been slightly influenced by Ro. Sorry about that, Lily-chan. Let’s talk about it again once you grow up a little bit, okay?”

Hermit-sama whispers with a slightly exhausted voice while rubbing her cheeks against mine.



After the serious atmosphere and the bad skit, five people were friendly chatting in the room.

Annela Obaasama who’s quietly listening to the friendly chat with me on her lap is trying to prevent me from getting bored by playing with me with her hand.

She rubs and squishes my cheeks, pokes my nose... anyway, she’s looking after me in many ways.

Despite that, the other four are enjoying their chat.

I let her do as she pleases at first, but I gradually became desperate to catch that hand.

It’s impossible to make it in time to catch her hand while she’s poking me. It’s also obviously unsuitable to catch her hand before the poke. I want to avoid repeating the same mistake again.

But, I won't be able to catch her hand otherwise.

After such game of tag had continued for a while, Annela Obaasama started swaying in a rhythm from left to right as if enjoying herself.

I also can hear a light humming from above.

But, I who could only chase wasn't having fun at all.

I chase and chase, but can't catch her at all.

But, I can't catch her hand by predicting. It can't be helped that my stress has been gradually pilling up.

Therefore, I think that it couldn't be helped that I raised both of my hands and screamed.

"Nyaaaaaa!!"

"W, what's wrong, Lilianne!?"

"Lily, what happened!?"

"Lily!?"

"What!? What happened!?"

"Fufu... ara, ara, I'm sorry. Lily-chan. Have I teased you a bit too much?"

Everyone, but Annela Obaasama got startled by my scream and looked at me anxiously.

As for the perpetrator of the scream, she just says with a nonchalant tone without destroying her good grace.

Mu~... this Baasan is a bully.

Without a doubt, Ellie's toughness is heredity from this person.

I thought it wasn't parent's influence because Claire is not like that, but. It was this person!

Everyone except Annela Obaasama was worried about me, but after the perpetrator has confessed, she managed without any further problems.

The main culprit looked very happy, her nonchalant smile couldn't be destroyed until the end.

CHAPTER 44

MEAL AND SMILE AFTER MEDICAL EXAMINATION

A Little while after the screaming baby, the five people resumed their friendly chat.

Of course the screaming baby—— naturally me, Lilianne La Christophe can't join the friendly chat, so I was listening while being teased by Annela Obaasama.

The main speakers are Theo and Ellie, and they keep on rapidly talking without stopping. The subject is mostly me, Lilianne.

The two speak and speak so much it leaves me thinking whether they will hit bottom soon.

It's precisely the prideful and magnificent way of talking of Brother Fool and Sister Fool.

While listening to the two's proudful imouto talk, I heard a knocking on the door, and someone entered the room right after.

It wasn't possible to check because I was held by Annela Obaasama, but I immediately knew who came.

"Excuse me. Randolph-sama has arrived"

"Understood. We will immediately prepare so tell him to wait for a moment"

The butler who has approached informed us of old man Randolph's arrival.

It's about 2-3 Halls since sending the request of the medical examination. I thought it would be enough to come tomorrow, but he arrived quite early.

Does Christophe house have perhaps a priority? He's quite concerned about me, he's a person who will run his old body out of breath because of me.

"Well then, Roland-sama, Annela-sama. I'm taking Lily to change clothes, so I will excuse myself for a moment"

“I will help. Saa, Lily-chan, shall we go?”

“Obaasama, I will help as well!”

“Then, me too”

“In that case, I will also he-”

It has ended up with everyone wanting to help, but Roland’s words didn’t finish in the end.

I held a memorial in my mind for him who fell to prostrate on the floor.

Naturally, it was only female camp when we returned to my room.

Theo wanted to tag along, but he dejectedly returned to the object who was kissing the floor after getting glared by Ellie.



I have been wearing room wear in my room recently— with plenty laces and frills, a feminine camisole decorated with ribbons in various places, and frilly short skirted pants with ribbons on left and right side of the waist.

I don’t feel uncomfortable anymore when wearing skirted pants. I have already surrendered to the frills, laces, and ribbons.

They are attached to every clothes. There is no other way anymore.

By the way, the cloth used instead of the diaper is slightly bulky, but it seems to have been calculated as it’s not getting in the way of pants.

Sister and Obaasan raise a scream after finishing changing my clothes, but I dare to ignore it.

Certainly, my current gender is female. I can’t choose clothes to wear by myself, nor refuse clothes that are put on me. No, I screamed in my mind when I realized for the first time, you know?

Although my body is that of a woman, my mind is still that of a man. I am uneasy about walking the life of a woman and truth to be told, I have not accepted the reality yet.

But, my mental state is unrelated to these women. When they shout, Theo ‘still not done~?’ keeps on urging.

The medical examination was repeated three times, and it ended with the conclusion that I’m completely blind.

The reason it has been repeated three times was naturally because of Roland Jiisan.

It seems that he wanted to cling onto the possibility no matter what it takes.

There might have been the conclusion Jiisan has wanted if the old man’s tools had magical power, but unfortunately, the tools the old man used to inspect my eyes were all without magical power.

When the old man was inspecting my eyes, it seemed like he was holding something in his hands and waving with it. Because the hand which he held it in has hardly been shaking, was it a pendulum or something? It seems that he has confirmed whether I see or not with that.

Even if a baby sees, it would be difficult to expect a complicated answer.

Therefore, it seems that he examined me using a simple “eyes follow moving objects” method.

In addition to that, it seems that he has used many more instruments, but all of them had no magical power.

Therefore, I don’t know what he was doing specifically.

Roland’s serious expression wasn’t destroyed after hearing the conclusion, but he uttered just single ‘I see.’

He would probably not think that I saw at a convenient timing now.

Theo and Ellie dropped their shoulders sorrowfully, but Jiisan with serious expression took the old man outside. The door was closed, and I naturally haven’t heard anything.

Theo and Ellie were like, even if blind Lily is Lily! Therefore, everything is all right! They said as if persuading themselves.



It was time for dinner after the medical examination, but because grandparents are eating with us today, they decided not to eat in my room as usually, but in one of the rooms downstairs.

I think that we could have eaten in my room even with the addition of the two grandparents, but because of the consciousness of wealthy or perhaps because of the labor of carrying food upstairs they decided to eat in a different room. Anyhow, good fragrance filled the room.

Maid-sans began carrying good smelling dishes on the table and we immediately began eating.

As always, I'm eating slowly with Ena guiding me.

Seeing that, Annela Obaasama was nonchalantly smiling as usual, and Roland Jiisan was observing.

It seems that he didn't give up the possibility that I may see even after the medical examination. He seems to think that there's timing in which I'm able to see, and he's looking for that timing. It feels like that.

There's no feeling of doubt anymore. The proof being that Annela Obaasama is not particularly minding him.

The dinner advanced with everyone quietly eating with the exception of Ena.

It appears that they don't serve many dishes at once, but carry in next meal after finishing the current course instead.

It seems that my dishes aren't the same, but they are similar to an extent.

I eat little by little with a guidance while tasting various dishes.

Recently, butter fried carrots are my favorite. It's not the usual long and narrow type, but they are carved into star shapes.

I eat them in mouthful with my fork guided by Ena. Naturally, the size is a baby's bite size. I believe that it's star shaped from the mouthfeel.

The flavor is mainly salty or just lightly seasoned, so among such flavors, the sweetness of this butter fried carrots is very delicious.

I liked carrots in my previous life, but I wasn't that fond of butter fried carrots.

I guess my tastes reflect those of a baby. Sweet things are delicious. On the contrary, bitter things are not.

I quite don't like separate things. At this rate, I wonder if I won't like bell peppers or something.

Because I loved bell peppers in my previous life, I'm slightly uneasy.

Incidentally, bell peppers haven't come out so far. It might be possible that they taste differently, but I have not come across anything that tasted close to a bell pepper. There's a possibility that it doesn't exist here since it's a different world, but if they do, I want to eat them by all means when I grow up.

In my previous life, I didn't like onions that much, but it's different now. The onion-ish tasting soup and the garnish that often appears is most likely an onion.

This is also sweet and delicious. It might be that I find everything sweet as delicious.

A child's palate is simple.

So it's because of that? Although the dishes are generally sweet, but I don't like most of them because the taste of salt is strong or it's too bland.

I eat both things I like and dislike, but I don't find it tasty unless it's a fruit or it has a sweet flavor.

I eat bread torn into small pieces that are handed to me.

Different worlds are usually described as worlds of hard rye bread in novels, but this is a mansion of rich people. Naturally, bread is soft. Moreover, delicious. Therefore, it perfectly suits my palate, so it's super delicious.

I think that I would like to eat this with the remaining butter fried carrots sauce, but I don't know where the plate with the carrots is so I can't do it.

Ena also doesn't offer such consideration. Although I understand, it's irritating at times like these.

Side dish, bread, soup or fruit water, I slowly savor the taste in such order.

I don't eat a lot since I'm still a baby, but I take much more time than the four who already finished eating.

Ena doesn't attend me the whole time today as Annela Obaasama switched with her when she finished eating.

Whether grasping my preferences by watching Ena, or just by a mere coincidence, she lets me eat in the order I find most delicious.

In the meanwhile, Ena seemed to have finished eating as well. I'm sure that she didn't eat hastily, but even still, she finished earlier than me.

It takes me that much time. Anyway, eating while having to be guided by other people takes time.

Although it's such mysterious dish that hardly changes in taste even after cooling down, why is the taste so salty or bland?

As expected, asking for a new meal because it has cooled down is not possible. It's different from the black tea.

After slowly eating the slightly cooled down butter fried carrots, my stomach became full. After all, the type of food that tastes of saltiness is not good even after cooling down.

But, it was a satisfactory dinner.

I don't mean to say that I'm not usually satisfied, but I was able to eat together with Ena today.

Moreover, grandparents were with me as well. As expected, eating a meal together makes it feel more delicious.

A scenery of a warm meal is the best spice.



Today's meeting of grandparents and their startling actions. The peerless sensation of Mofumofu-sama. Due to the fatigue from being teased by Annela Obaasama, I fell asleep faster than usually.

My memory skips here and there from around the time when Ena started talking about preparing the baby bath.

Not only Ena, but Annela Obaasama as also seems to be washing me clean, but I'm dozing off here and there.

Still, it seems that I'm being properly washed.

Bath is important. Not only it can keep the body clean but also wash the mind. It's very important.

It's important, so I said it twice.

So sleepy.

Today was a difficult day.

It might have been the first time since I was born in this world I found a day to be so difficult.

My last memory today is of Holy Mother's smile that lasted throughout the whole day.

CHAPTER 45

THE KNIGHTS OF THE WHITE CRYSTALS

AFTER JIISAN'S DELUSION

Today, everyone is in the baby room as usual— Grandparents, siblings, and Ena have gathered.

When I got up, everyone came and gave me morning greetings in order, then we went to have breakfast in the same room as yesterday.

After that, Theo and Ellie went on their daily routines of caring for trees and flowers. Annela Obaasama and Roland Jiisan accompanied the two.

Different from yesterday, I was able to feel the calm and quiet flow of time.

...Only temporarily during the morning.

After the two finished their daily routines and returned with the two that had accompanied them, the same spectacle as yesterday had developed.

Ena would usually admonish them with this much racket, but today, the two grandparents as well... she can't admonish them because Roland Jiisan has mixed in today.

Obaasama who has the position of admonishing Jiisan is happily watching while nonchalantly smiling.

It appears that Jiisan making noise is a usual thing. He was making noise yesterday as well, after all.

Maa, rather than making noise, it would be more appropriate to say that a skit with nonchalantly smiling Holy Mother is unfolding before me.

To put it simply, these two... it seems that it's not necessary to admonish someone who is noisy on a daily basis.

And I was tossed at the ground zero of the racket.

It would be a waste of breath telling these three something considering the present situation. Rather, if I say something, I would be drenched in a storm of praises and glorification.

Actions unusual for a baby are fuel to their explosive behavior.

Therefore, I remain placid.

Their uproar is not settling at all.

Ultimately, as long as there is the best fuel, me, they won't stop, they won't cease, they won't end.

They might already have troubles controlling themselves. No, they are enjoying this willingly.

Their enjoyment may be strange. They are rather aggressively trying to scramble.

To them—— It's a usual thing for Theo and Ellie, though—— Roland Jiisan is the same, and he already became their captive.

Being cute is a sin...

I was formerly a man, though!

There's nobody to hear my minds shouting.

The commotion didn't end until Ena's patience reached the limit.



The lunch has finished slowly in the usual dining room, and we have all gathered in the baby room again.

It began with Roland Jiisan's abrupt words.

"Theo, Ellie. Listen well! I have decided to form Lilianne's Knights Order!"

"Ooooooh!!"

“That is a terrific idea, Ojiisama!”

Theo stares dazzlingly at Jiisan as if he had a halo above his head.

Ellie is watching with sparkling eyes as if there’s nothing more to say.

What are these three people talking about...?

There’s a limit to falsehood.

I mean, a Knights Order so abruptly. I don’t understand.

I know that Knights Order exist over here, but that’s only the Knights Order serving the King in the castle, right?

It’s not something an individual could... which reminds me, nobles had private armies of Knights in my previous life, didn’t they?

In short, a private guard corps exclusive to myself.

Are you saying you want to form something like that?

Me walking around the city while surrounding by rattling and clanging men in armor.

Accompanied and chatting with ikemen that have silver smiles plastered on their faces.

Speaking frankly, that’s disgusting.

I’m sure it must be a scene that girls yearn for, but to my regret, I’m a former man.

If I’m to be surrounded, I would rather be surrounded by cute and beautiful people like Ellie, Ena, Claire or Annela Obaasama.

Harem banzai. I don’t need something like a reverse harem.

It can’t be helped, Theo can enter as well! Ah, but excuse yourself from wearing female clothing, okay!

Are? If Theo enters my harem, he won't be able to have his own harem?

It's sad even for a realistic delusion.

While thinking of such unserious delusion, the passionate three are deciding on matching costumes— The delusion is gradually turning into a reality.

Roland Jiisan is a parent of the owners of such large mansion, Alek and Claire. There's no doubt he's also wealthy.

I also realized that the epic stories Theo and Ellie told me were genuine.

With such capability, it's only natural to be rich.

In fact, he's collecting information from all around the Ovent Kingdom because of my eyes.

That surely couldn't be done with no capital.

If gathering information while collecting capital, information that is rooted in the market would be easier to obtain, but the sought information is the treatment of Cloudy Eyes. The information gathering would be hard, he even said that they searched around the kingdom for a year.

I don't know how large the kingdom is, but it has enough size to be called a kingdom.

In a short term that is a year. If he was collecting funds in the meantime, I have reached the conclusion that there would be no spare time to gather information.

The story of Lilianne's Knights has reached the member selection.

Many unfamiliar names have surfaced, but it appears that Theo and Ellie know them.

Airan is no good, or Nekusha hates children, so that's out of a question, they properly select the people Jiisan brings up by their character.

Rather... it wasn't just a delusion? They seriously appear to be forming a Knights Order, though.

They are selecting the names of the people that are supposed to be the members of the Order.

At this rate, Lilianne's Knights Order will seriously be created.

However, I thought there. It certainly might turn into a reverse harem situation, but Ellie is entering it as well.

In other words, Knights Order is not male only.

Hearing closely, several of the names that they brought up sounded female-ish.

Rather, isn't the name of men less? Ellie is rejecting the males with main reason of being too rough or that they don't like children, so it's mainly women.

Considering it's Ellie, the least conditions to become Lilianne's Knights Order's member seems to be respecting me from the bottom of the hearts and swearing to protect me by risking their lives.

Maa, it's a Knights Order for my sake. Moreover, it's a Knights Order to protect a baby. That may be only natural.

When the member selection finished, Roland Jiisan made somewhat suspicious grin, lifted me up to his arms and stood up.

Then, firmly holding me with one hand, he retrieved something from his pocket with his other hand and proudly showed it to the watching two.

"Look! This is Lilianne's Knights Order's—— the commander decoration proof of the Knights of the White Crystals"

" "Ooooooooooh!!" "

It appears that the thing he took out from his pocket is some kind of commander decoration proof.

...Eh?

In other words? Lilianne's Knights Order... the name Knights of the White Crystals has already been decided, moreover, he even has the commander decoration proof ready? Wasn't it just a delusion? Eh? Seriously?

I blink and look at the smug-faced Jiisan, but it seems he was serious.

The something in his hand—— Of course, I can't see it—— my siblings stare at it with envy.

Even if they are joking around, I think they might be too absorbed in playing.

It was decisive when Ena opened her eyes and mouth wide open.

CHAPTER 46

WAR DEMON AFTER ORGANIZATIONS

Knights of the White Crystals.

A Knights Order made to protect Lilianne La Christophe.

The present commander of the group—— Roland La Christophe.

Vice-commander seat is absent. Among the selected knights is Theodore La Christophe. Ellistina La Christophe. And twenty other knights.

The current Knights Order feels like that.

Because of the thing that Roland Jiisan has proudly shown, Ena asked with her voice trembling.

“Ro, Roland-sama... t, that is... is that the genuine Knights Order certification card...?”

“Umu, naturally. The application to the royal castle has been already approved. Knights of the White Crystals is an official Knights Order”

“A, Annela-sama! Is that true!?”

“Yes, I thought it was a very good thing. I’m also in favor, you know?”

The state of Ena who gulps and looks like hanging her head down while on her fours, I understand it clearly. I don’t want to understand, but I do.

My, Lilianne’s Knights Order has been suddenly formed.

I don’t understand. I don’t want to understand. Rather, I want to forget.

Heartily ha, ha, ha, ha laughing Jiisan and two who stare at him with pure and sparkling eyes.

Obaasama who nonchalantly smiled without breaking her expression from the beginning to the end.

Ena who's hanging her head, I, who's supposed to be the chairman of the Knights Order and three sparkling people, the contrast in expressions is like darkness and light.



"Roland-sama! Isn't it still too early for a Knights Order!"

"No, I don't think so, you know?"

"...May I hear the reason?"

"Fumu... right. Theodore, Ellistina. Are you two firmly resolved on enrolling to the Knights of the White Crystals?"

Ena who was hanging her head suddenly raised her head and pressed Jiisan for answers.

But, instead of answering such serious Ena, Jiisan inquires about Theo's and Ellie's resolve on joining the Knights of the White Crystals.

Jiisan's voice was serious, and it concealed a dangerous sharpness.

"Of course! If there's an enrollment test, I will take it! And I will definitely pass it!"

"I'm the same. Protecting Lily is our duty. Even if it's Ojiisama, I don't have any intention of handing that duty over"

When the two give passion filled answers, Roland Jiisan turns towards Ena.

"I understood the two's feelings. I judge that their resolve is firm enough. Therefore, I will speak to the two as well"

The dangerous sharpness has worn off, but his voice grows chilly. Chilly enough to freeze hearts, accompanied by numbing sharpness.

"Organizations that aim at Lilianne, several had already appeared"

“ “ “Wha!?” “ “

Several seconds were necessary to understand what was just said.

An organization that aims at me.

Moreover, there appear to be several of them.

Christophe house is wealthy, so I thought there would be some scoundrels that would try to kidnap or abduct, but whole organizations aiming at me?

I wouldn't say anything if Theo and Ellie were included.

But, Roland Jiisan definitely said, “Organizations that aim at Lilianne.”

I don't want to think about it, has my singularity been already exposed?

But, the actions I have done were only few, the surrounding's reaction shouldn't have been such.

The biggest possibility would be to threaten the Christophe house.

But, why expressly aim at me who's in a house with great security and not aim at my siblings who go to school instead? Wouldn't that be easier?

Annela Obaasama flatly turned down my thoughts.

“The reason Lily-chan was targeted is a lame reason. An inferior scoundrel who didn't understand the purpose of the barrier around the mansion. But, the reason for not aiming at Theo-chan or Ellie-chan, but Lily-chan. That's... because they got to know that Lily-chan has Cloudy Eyes”

Theo and Ellie are healthy. Unlike me, they are children who could resist the abduction.

No, when I think about it, they don't seem to go to school without an escort.

They are Christophes as well. They would naturally have guards.

Considering that, they focused on me. Such thinking is valid.

But, as Obaasama said, that's lame.

The security in this mansion is strict. Even the extent of my daily space is limited.

On top of that, it appears that there's a barrier around this mansion. I should say as expected, but I would like to see that barrier by all means. Because I can see things with magical power, I would be most likely able to see something like a barrier.

And considering such information, the information about me should have been confident.

The information that has been disclosed is that I am suffering from Cloudy Eyes. I cannot nod at why I am the target.

It means that the enemy is not only outside, but there might be in the mansion as well.

However, what's on my mind is Annela Obaasama's words.

"The reason Lily-chan was targeted."

Right, targeted. It's already past tense.

It's clear that the information has already leaked and Roland Jiisan also said "several organizations."

Interpreting those words, these two have already destroyed or came close to destroying some organizations.

Which reminds me, old man Randolph was taken out from the room after the medical examination.

I was certain that it was post medical examination talk. But, when I think about it, it may not be what I thought it was.

Why did they change places?

The conclusion that can be derived from that is...

“The person who leaked the information was one of the nurses that assisted Randolph-dono. He said she was an excellent person whom he worked for thirty years. It’s regrettable”

“Then, you mean it wasn’t a deed of the mansion’s servants?”

“The conclusion investigation had already been decided yesterday”

“Is that so? I’m glad”

As expected, old man’s person was the offender. But, I’m glad the old man himself wasn’t the offender.

Betraying after working together for thirty years means that either she was bribed or her family was threatened.

I don’t know the truth, but Jiisan said “It’s regrettable” so that means... she was executed?

I don’t know the degree of legislation in this world, but in the middle ages in my previous world, leaking information about nobles that would cause an organization to move... you wouldn’t avoid the capital punishment.

There’s no point thinking about it further. This situation is beyond my bounds.

Rather than that, investigation of mansion’s servants finished yesterday. Just when did they do it?

The most reasonable thing would be that Roland Jiisan’s subordinates also came to the mansion.

In other words, the current security is strengthened even more. That’s a relief.

But, the only information that Jiisan said is that there are two or more organizations.

Because it’s unreasonable to grasp the movements of all organizations, I can’t be completely relieved.

But, there are two people with power from epic tales and their subordinates around me. More than that would be, or rather, I think there’s excess of war potential.

Thus, Jiisan formed Knights Order exclusive to my use.

It's not like my two grandparents, and their troops will stay here all the time.

Therefore, the existence that would oppose the organizations—— Knights of the White Crystals has been formed.

“Anyhow, I understand the situation. I understand that the Knights Order is necessary. However, I wanted to know the situation beforehand. It would be safe if you used Scarlet as messenger”

“U, umu. You are right. Sorry about that, Elliana”

“Please pardon us, Elliana-san. I left everything regarding that to Ro because I had taken the responsibility of extermination myself”

“No, it can't be helped if Annela-sama took charge of the extermination. There's no one more powerful than you in this kingdom”

Ena understood the circumstances but looked at Roland Jiisan with a troubled face.

Jiisan looked at her in panic and apologized. He must be embarrassed. Iya, having one's mistake in work exposed would be embarrassing.

Nevertheless, as expected, Obaasama was in charge of the extermination.

It may be the only natural when you consider her strength, but she should also be a person who is master of the Christophe house...

Such person was in charge of extermination. With all due respect, I somehow think she ran wild on the front lines.

A nonchalantly smiling fighting demon—— An image of war demon slaughtering like a machine floats in my mind vividly.

I'm really glad I'm not Obaasama's enemy.

I'm seriously glad she's my ally, I thought from the bottom of my heart.

CHAPTER 47

TRAINING AFTER PRACTICE

Knights of the White Crystals.

Knights Order primarily made for Lilianne La Christophe's protection.

White Crystals not because of my Cloudy Eyes, but because of the God of Light and Sun—— White God Mitroum, in hopes of the restoration of my eyes.

The Commander-sama of the Knights of the White Crystals—— Roland Jiisan proudly explained.

Theo and Ellie who were listening with sparkling eyes naturally gave extremely high praises.

And the already officially established Knights Order seems to have certain conditions to join.

That condition is to protect Lilianne.

Theo and Ellie who wish to join are still nine and seven years old.

Rather than Theo, I thought that it still might be too early for Ellie to train, but the Commander-sama doesn't seem to have any problems.

There seems to be a practice menu that's used only for children.

It appears that this world properly knows that too much practice may obstruct with the growth of muscles.

Because of that, they will never have an excess of practice.

It seems that the practice menu is tailored to the physical fitness and age.

Right now, they are having a heated discussion about that practice.

Theo aspires in a shield and one hand sword style.

Ellie aspires in a bow and adjacent hand-to-hand combat.

Theo aims to be a knight. Shield and sword style must be because of that.

It's truly Theo-like.

As for Ellie, she had never used bow or rather, she never said that she wants to fight before.

Although she's saying that she wants to protect me, she hasn't spoken about the specific method.

Nevertheless, she still thought about it properly.

When Roland Jiisan asked about her aspired fighting style, she answered clearly without any hesitation.

It appears that she properly planned her future in her own way.

Identical to Theo, a future of protecting her little sister.

As for me... I think that it's good to advance on the road they chose for themselves, but their current road is to join the Knights of the White Crystals.

I think there's more, but this is a different world. And the level of the civilization seems to be that of Middle Ages.

I wonder if there are no better options?

Perhaps it's better to think that they are commencing their aspired occupations.



We had lunch slowly in the same dining room as the dinner and breakfast, then the three started talking about tomorrow's practice menu in the baby room.

As for me, I was playing with Annela Obaasama and Ena.

We are not playing. I'm being played with.

Don't make a mistake.

Specifically, Annela Obaasama is gently poking my cheeks or body.

I try to catch her hands because it's ticklish.

It's safe to say that Obaasama's physical ability is menacing, so I obviously can't catch her.

And then she pokes me. And repeat.

... It was a sorry sight, but Ena didn't help. She was just watching in envy. Of course, she was envying the teasing Obaasama!

Therefore, it's safe to say that I'm being toyed with by Obaasama with no interference! I can't bear it anymore! I want to sulk in the bed!

I can't oppose Annela Obaasama's teasing another way than sulking.

Koron when I lie down and close my eyes, Ara, ara, are you tired? and the teasing comes to a stop.

And then, Ena holds me up in her arms and sings me a lullaby.

Maa, since Ena's lullabies are sleep inducing, the pretend sleep will be turned into a serious sleep.

My consciousness fell into darkness while trying to think of a measure against Annela Obaasama's teasing.



The next day, identical to yesterday, we had breakfast in the usual dining room, and it has been decided that we will go outside after changing clothes.

Right, outside. The outside.

Up until now, I have been able to move just a little bit around the mansion. But, I have never been outdoors.

The organizations that are targeting me. And a security system that anticipates that.

But, there is organization destroying existence in this mansion at the moment.

That's why I was most likely given the permission to go outside.

My clothes were changed by Ena and Annela Obaasama.

I heard they are clothes that Annela Obaasama has chosen, but the clothes I'm wearing... they are full on lolita clothes with many frills and laces.

It's not the usual pants-in skirt, but a super unreliable soft and fluffy skirt.

...Skirts, I can't get used to them, after all.

I'm not knowledgeable about lolita clothes, but it feels precisely as lolita fashion with many frills and decorations.

Different from the over the top gothic fashion, the skirt is the so-called pleated skirt which is folded many times in vertical direction, divided into three layers with embroidery at the edge of the layers.

The upper part of the body is dressed in a square neck, with my chest being laced up with string and butterfly knot at the top. Refreshing air is hitting my arms because of short sleeves.

A choker with a small bell is wrapped around my neck, but the jingles sound lovely.

No matter how you look, the makings of a lovely baby have been completed.

The shrill voices make me realize that all too well.

However, I would like you to think about it. Mentally aged at 31 and dressed in lolita clothes... a former man.

Could you understand this sorrow of mine? No, that's probably not possible.

If you want to understand at any cost, try dressing in woman's clothing. It might feel somewhat close.

Anyhow, leaving the tension as it is, we have departed for my first outdoors.

We leave the room, I feel like we have descended the stairs and then we walk for a while.

It's seriously large mansion. Although we are going just outside, it's taking quite a lot of time.

I guess it would take a time to penetrate the mansion and reach my room.

It would be hard to get away in case of fire, though.

While thinking such, we have arrived at the entrance hall-like place where we welcomed grandparents, and two maid-sans made gestures of opening the door.

Warm... no, quite a hot wind is blowing.

It's the 7th Month now. It appears to be summer even in this world.

The flowing wind faintly smells of flowers.

Is it the fragrance of the flowers Ellie is taking care of, I wonder...

While held by Annela Obaasama, she passes by the deeply bowing maid-sans.

I can see a faint magical power in a far-off place.

Is that the barrier?

It's partially clipped by black tree-like shapes.

We slowly moved while I was looking at the strange view.

Ena held something in her hands before we moved out and the temperature of the sun has slightly softened, it appears to be a parasol.

There are people everywhere, they seem to be working.

The people who are everywhere must be the servants. They turn towards us and bow their heads.

Are they gardeners or guards, I wonder? The area of the garden seems in proportions to the mansion, it's vast as expected.

Naturally, I can't see the fence or walls. The location of the barrier is probably at the site of the mansion, but it's too far to see.

With such size, Theo most likely wouldn't be able to take care of the trees by himself in the mornings.

He's surely taking care only of one part.

Just how far are those two practicing? We have walked for quite a while, yet I still can't see them.

When a pitch black boundary line which I consider to be a wall was visible, I finally saw the two's figures.

There are several robust people in addition to the two. Are they practice instructors?

Because selecting the change of clothes and dressing up took a considerable amount of time, it appears that the two already finished their daily routine.

They were sitting together with Roland Jiisan on the ground and doing flexible exercises. By the way, all three of them seem to have a hat on their heads. Judging by the strength of the sun, one would easily suffer from heatstroke, so it's only natural when I think of it.

When we approach, the robust people leveled up their robustness and saluted all at once.

They feel more like mercenaries rather than servants. I thought they were all men, but there are women in the mix as well.

By the way, even if my vision is strengthened, I can't see far. Just the details look better, there's no far-sight effect.

The exercising three have noticed us and are waving their hands.

Ena and Annela Obaasama are both waving their hands, my hand is also being waved by Annela Obaasama.

There seem to be chairs prepared at a place where we can watch the three, so Ena and Annela Obaasama sit down there. I'm on top of Annela Obaasama's lap. I have a feeling that I'm being held by Annela Obaasama most of the times recently.

Although Ena folded the parasol, I hardly feel the sunlight. I wonder if we are sitting under something?

Annela Obaasama is happily watching the practicing three with a nonchalant smile.

It seems they will be practicing for a while.

Warming up is important. If you don't do light exercises before training, it would be easier to get injured.

It's something generally said, but it's better not to do it hastily, but slowly.

It's better not to do light exercises for 10 minutes, but to do it thoroughly for around one hour.

When the body gets soft, even unreasonable postures could cause an injury. Flexibility is a very important factor in moving the body.

Roland Jiisan seems to understand it well because he's a powerful person. The flexibility exercises continue for a rather long time.

If you let children of Theo's and Ellie's age do flexibility exercises for this long, they would grumble in discontent or even explode, but the two have serious expressions.

For them, this must also be a part of the practice.

Maa, just watching is boring, though~

Because I can't see the scenery, I can't confirm the situation around even though I'm outdoors.

What I can see is the far away barrier. Servants and the mercenary-like people. Various black shadows of building-like things.

There are close to no items with magical power outside.

Like this, it's not possible to enjoy the scenery of outside.

My first time outdoors is quite disappointing.



After a short while, the flexibility exercise finished, Roland Jiisan took command of the practice, and the three began doing sit-ups.

As expected of 9 years old and 7 years old practicing. The number of sit-ups they are doing can be counted on both hands and feet.

Still, their breathing became rough.

The temperature of the sunlight I felt at the entrance door, and the hot wind must be accelerating their fatigue.

They must be surely dripping with sweat.

I think that the clothes I'm wearing now shouldn't be worn at the current temperature, but this is strangely pleasant.

The fabric seems to be quite thin, the ventilation is good. Because of that, I'm not all sweaty as they are.

But, that's not the complete case. My forehead is getting sweaty a little, but Annela Obaasama immediately wipes that with a handkerchief-like soft and smooth to touch a thing.

In the meanwhile, it appears that they began running. Roland Jiisan runs in front and the two behind him.

I thought they would run around the mansion for sure, but they only lightly jogged on the place that can be seen.

...Is what I thought, but they started dashing, then they just lightly jog and repeat.

As expected, development of stamina has been taken into consideration.

They seem to be properly hydrating, as they are occasionally making drinking gestures.

Ena also hands me fruit water in the usual cup at the same timing. Drinking from a cup is already an easy victory.

Because I have drunk the fruit water several times already, I suddenly feel the urge to pee.

Usually, I would just let it leak into the cloth substituting the diaper, but I was able to hold it in somehow today.

Enduring the urge to urinate in my previous life was given, but I'm just one year and a half old child to my regret.

Potty training is still not in its season.

At first, I thought that it was hopeless and gave up, but I endure it today.

I was slightly surprised because I was suddenly able to hold it in, so I thought about informing Ena right away, but... I released it.

Ah~...

It's not a catastrophe, but the cloth is wet, and it's unpleasant on touch.

If I don't learn to endure it a little more, we won't be able to potty train.

But, enduring it just for a little is still a big step.

Crawling and walking was also trained step by step.

Of course, it's the same for hearing and letters. This is no different from how I usually train.

Just getting the area around my crotch little wet and the typical filthy-like smell appeared!

First of all, I will postpone my enthusiasm and inform Annela Obaasama that I have peed myself.

After pulling on Obaasama's clothes, I *panpan* hit my thighs.

Ena understands this almost 100% of the time. It should also convey to Obaasama.

"Ara, ara, did you wee-wee, Lily-chan?"

"Ah, then, I will replace the diaper"

"Please do~"

Because it conveyed properly, I was brought by Ena to a room through the entrance hall, and we returned after she replaced the diaper.

When we returned, Obaasama was teaching Theo and Ellie basics hand-to-hand combat.

From stance to projecting fists. When their form collapsed, she would correct it, and they would strike again.

They repeated this.

In the beginning, maa, it would be like this.

At last, they would lightly jog and do flexibility exercises again, and the two's practice came to an end.

I felt almost no fatigue in the expressions of the lively two.

CHAPTER 48

SAPLING AFTER SUMMER DAY

It appears that my clothes were decided on yesterday, so it didn't take that much time to change the clothes today.

Unlike yesterday's lolita fashion, I'm wearing a simple dress with a large flower ornament with a ribbon on the chest.

Elaborate costumes are not everything. Simple clothes make the individual stand out.

That's the digest of Annela Obaasama talk.

In other words, what I want to say is... even if the selection of clothes doesn't take time, Obaasama's fashion discussion does.

30 years old talking about fashion to a 1-year-old... no, today's Obaasama looks in the second half of her twenties. She's a true monster.

The lively Obaasama seems to be enjoying from the bottom of her heart.

She's nearly as lively as when she's teasing me.

Continuously staring at Obaasama who seemed to be enjoying herself might have spurred her long speech.

I wonder if fashion is her interest?

In fact, I'm not interested in the woman who's interested in fashion, but in "you," a person with such atrocious fighting strength, Hermit-sama.

I'm just a baby who won't say anything no matter what, though.

When the first stage of the fashion discussion ended, we went outdoors just like yesterday.

Naturally, it was to watch my siblings' practice.

The hot sunlight and wind of summer are not to the extent as yesterday, but there's a breezy, dry wind.

Not as the high-humidity wind as in my previous life's homeland, but it somewhat feels like a dry season may be coming.

When we arrive at the practice place, robust people were guarding the surroundings as usual.

Their flexibility exercise seems to have already ended as they are doing push-ups and sit-ups.

Today is hot as well, so they are surely dripping with sweat. But, I can't see the sweat so I can only guess from their expressions of anguish.

It seems they don't suffer from muscular pain, they are doing the work.

After doing that much flexibility exercise, I have no doubt the muscular pain must be at a minimum.

Or rather, it might not be that bad because they are children. The child's resilience is a word of abnormality, after all.

When I did some sports in my previous life, I would keep up only for two days. A terrible muscular pain would attack me on the third or fourth day.

The body of 30 years old coupled with no habits of exercise seemed to bring a lot of muscular pain.

We arrive at the place what I consider to be two chairs with a parasol and I sit on the place that can be by now considered the usual— Annela Obaasama's lap.

Because the sunlight on the way here was blocked by Ena's parasol and we seem to be in the shade here, it's not hot at all... that's not the case, a refreshing warmth is falling onto my body.

Because I spent over one year in the temperature-regulated room, this refreshing summer heat is comfortable.

Ena hands over a cup filled with fruit water to Annela Obaasama.

I watch the two working hard while drinking.

A space that I can't feel in the room. I wonder when the day I can go out freely will come?

I see off the three who left for a run while thinking such.



When today's practice finished, the two were still full of vitality.

Today after the lunch, Theo and Ellie are negotiating with Ena using Annela Obaasama as their shield.

The contents of the negotiation,

"Because she is able to come to see our practice, it's alright to show her my trees as well, isn't it?"

"That's right! I want to show her my flower bed! isn't that fine, Ena!"

"I will accompany them, wouldn't that be all right, Ena-san?"

"...Well... I certainly don't think there would be any danger if Annela-sama accompanies you..."

"Well then, it's decided. Let's promptly make the preparations, Lily-chan"

In other words, they want to show me their important things which they take care of every day. It appears that they have asked Obaasama to cover for them beforehand, so Ena reluctantly backs down.

Because I would like to go outside, any reason is fine with me.

I don't have any discontent with the room I have spent my one and half years of life, but as expected, I want to feel the wind and season and other things that can be experienced only outside.

I suppose I was an extremely indoor type of person in my previous life, but I would like to become more active now.

Annela Obaasama dressed me into a lovely blouse with a round collar. Arranged with flower and butterfly shaped buttons, with frills as a central point.

I can't see the colors, but it feels like spring clothes rather than summer clothes.

I'm wearing a shirt below because it's made of a thin fabric.

The bottom is a pleated skirt with a velours ribbon. It's not wholly pleated as it feels fluffy on my bottom.

I can immediately understand by wearing it that it's a soft knee-high skirt.

I was a neat and clean little girl in the dress, but am I supposed to be a casual little girl now, I wonder?

Maa, the crotch part feels unbearable in both...

When the changing of clothes is finished, the five people went out.

Roland Jiisan seems to have some business, so he went out somewhere.

When he went, he went out big,

"I will return at once, okay! At once! It won't definitely take a long timeeeeeeeee"

He was dragged away by the robust people while shouting.

By the way, when Theo came in after the changing of clothes finished, he was standing as if in a trance again, this is already the usual after changing clothes.

Is he really all right, I wonder...

What a troubling Oniichan.



Two maid-sans open the door and five people walk out.

I'm still not used passing by silently lowered heads.

I who was a commoner in my previous life is now a great mansion's Ojousama. Moreover, I have met maid-sans for the first time just recently. There's no way I can get used to it.

Someday, when I get accustomed to it... will I become a noble-like existence?

No... in this house— in the Christophe family, I won't turn out like that.

I consider them a kind family trusted by servants. They have expert class power, but I have reliable grandparents who treat me with gentleness, grandmother even said that she would destroy Maou and Heroes for me.

I'm surrounded by such warmth. It's unlikely that I would turn out like that.

The five people slowly walk in the opposite direction of the practice place.

The sun seems to be more intense than in the morning, the dry wind has disappeared... it's quite hot.

The blouse is thin, and the ventilation is good, but it's still considerably hot.

Naturally, because Ena seems to be holding a parasol, I'm not being basked in direct sunlight, but hot is still hot.

Theo and Ellie are wearing hats.

Ellie seems to be wearing a big straw hat.

Theo is wearing a silk hat-like tall, rounded hat.

The hats also seem to reach the boundary line so I can see them properly.

If I don't strengthen my vision and adjust the focus, I obviously can't see the hats as they are blurry, but I'm able to see with just a bit of focus.

We seem to be heading towards the place that casts shadows over the far away barrier as the shadows keep on getting bigger and bigger.

Are those the trees Theo is taking care of, I wonder? They seem to be of a considerable size.

I think that taking care of trees of such size must bring considerable hardships...

As we approach, I start seeing countless magical powers in a far away place that wasn't visible before.

It's slightly exciting because the area where the siblings practice has close to no magical power.

When I strengthen my vision to confirm what it is, it appears that the things with magical power are close to the ground.

I focus to see, but I can't quite focus.

Whether it's because of distance, it doesn't go smoothly.

The slowly and carefreely walking five. The distance between those things shortens while Theo and Ellie happily talk about their treasures.

The servants near the place are silently and deeply bowing while we are slowly approaching and I finally focus on a small sapling-like— there was a small tree different from the big black shadows next to it.

I call it saplings because of their thin shape. The whole picture of magical power might not have shaped yet.

I'm able to see magical power of people in a complete picture with fine details. But, trees may be different.

The trees I'm seeing are small, and the flow of magical power is so slow it could be hardly called a flow.

If you think of magical power as blood, the flow of magical power in people is much slower than that, but it's still quite fast.

But, the blood of trees— the flow of water or nourishments is not that fast. If it's that, I can understand the slow flow.

The problem is the very thin overall picture, but is that because the magical power itself is a little?

Or perhaps, the magical power can't pass through the tree's bark?

While I ponder about the phenomenon I see for the first time, apparently, our place of destination are the young saplings.

As expected, the nine years old Theo can't look after trees this big. Speaking of appropriate, that is the appropriate choice.

The slowly advancing group will very soon reach the place of destination.

CHAPTER 49

TREASURE AFTER TREASURE

What I see in front of me are several tall standing things—— big tree-like shadows, on the far-away white background of magical power.

Among them, saplings with countless, thin flows of magical power that are hardly moving.

Today, I came to see the treasure Theo is taking care of.

The nine-year-old is taking care of it during the mornings. Naturally, it's not a big tree.

The possibility of it being a sapling is very high.

While pondering, the gardener-like people who were lowering their heads in the distance have gathered.

“Theo Bocchama¹, madams. Welcome and thank you for coming”

“Un. As announced this morning, today is the unveiling of my treasure!”

The oldest man—— an elderly that looks older than the old man Randolph, steps forward from the group of twenty that has gathered, takes off his hat and very deeply bows.

It appears that the hair covered by the hat has already retreated considerably.

“The preparations are already done, you can begin anytime, Bocchama”

“Un. Then, everyone, come this way!”

The elderly gardener whose gentle expression deepens because of wrinkles states that the preparations are done.

While Theo advances to the place with the sapling, his expression is full of confidence and satisfaction can be seen on his face.

“Ta~dah. This is the “Asherah sapling” I’m raising!”

He says so while making a gesture of grabbing something, he removed something from the sapling and the flow of magical power in the sapling became completely different from the relaxed flow that was visible before.

“Ara, ara, maa, maa... how wonderful...”

“Really... I’m surprised. To raise the Asherah sapling to this size...”

“Oniisama worked hard every day, after all”

“Ehehe~ I had a hard time~ how is it, Lily~?”

Annela Obaasama and Ena raise voices of surprise.

Is Asherah tree such difficult tree to raise, I wonder?

Considering Ellie’s remark, Theo must have been working very hard.

Theo who seemed to be satisfied with everybody’s reaction looks at me. Certainly, unlike other saplings, this one has magical power flowing through it.

To be precise, the magical power in other saplings is hardly moving, but the magical power flow of this Asherah sapling is nearly as fast as the magical power flow in humans.

“Lily-chan, Asherah sapling is-”

“Ah! Obaasama stop! I will explain, okay!”

“Ara, ara, I’m sorry. Then, can I leave it to you, Theo-chan?”

“Un! Leave it to me! So, Lily. This Asherah tree is a very rare tree, you see? Although it doesn’t grow big, it’s a valuable tree with great demand as a material for magic tools. Moreover, if not grown in natural conditions, the quality of the wood won’t be high. But, this child is fine! Lily’s “cane²” can be made with confidence!”

It was a rare type of tree as expected.

Is it a useful material for magic tools because of its human-like flow of magical power, I wonder?

Nevertheless... a cane?

No need to guess, it most likely is that cane the visually impaired people use—the white cane.

In other words, Theo brought up a tree that will become a material for my white cane on his own.

He must have found out that cane is indispensable for visually impaired people while researching the Cloudy Eyes in the library.

“Besides... this child has sprouted on the day Lily was born, you know? Although more than 100 other Asherah trees have been planted, only this child has properly grown up. It surely sprouted on the same day Lily was born so that it could grow up for Lily’s sake!”

Theo’s talk gradually heats up, and he rapidly raises the tone of his voice with sparkling eyes.

“Because this child will finish growing very soon, I will make a cane for Lily then! Looking forward to it, okay!”

Theo’s confident, and eager fervent speech and expression seem very reliable.

I’m thankful because a white cane will be eventually necessary.

I think that making a cane won’t be that easy, but he’s that much motivated.

Theo’s bright smile was that of a proud and reliable Oniichan after a long time.

“Fufu... in addition, things made from Asherah trees have the effect of improving the physical ability of the user. It’s popular because of its material’s affinity with magic tools, but because raising it is difficult and the Asherah trees in nature have been recklessly deforested because of the demand. They are so precious that they are

strictly controlled by the country, you know? This tree is the result of Theo-chan's extremely hard work, isn't it? Aren't you glad, Lily-chan? The cane made with Theo-chan's great effort will surely be something wonderful"

"Ehehehe~"

With Annela Obaasama's supplementary explanation and words of praise, Theo who was my proud and reliable Oniichan started bashfully twisting his body in embarrassment...

I wanted you to maintain that expression for a little longer. Maa, the present expression might be an expression that tickles the maternal instincts, but I'm unfortunately not ticklish.

"But well, it's not done by Oniisama's power only, you have to properly come clean about that"

"Uh. T, that's right, but... I worked hard as well!"

"I admit that you worked hard. But, I can't accept you taking the achievement all for yourself"

"Uu... b, but..."

Just when I find the twisting and turning reliable Oniisama turn unpleasant, Ellie's cold words pierce him.

When I take a look at the gathered gardeners, all of them have wry smiles.

Exactly as Ellie said, it's probably not like Theo did it all by himself.

It would be quite impossible for a nine-year-old to raise a rare, difficult to raise tree alone.

Ellie probably couldn't accept Theo talking as if he has done all the work by himself.

She might be thinking that the effort of the gardeners should be properly acknowledged as well.

As expected, Christophe house is different from the knowledge of nobles I have.

I wouldn't say that Ellie is special. Annela Obaasama is also nodding to Ellie's remark.

Maa, but it's true that he has worked hard, and I think it can't be helped that he got too excited because this is the unveiling.

Since no one is defending Theo, I decided to stand by him in my mind.

After that for a while, the reliable Oniichan was lectured by the little sister.



The lecturing having worked, after the Asherah tree, the dejected Theo is being dragged to our next destination with his shoulders dropped.

The one dragging him is Ena. She's dragging him with one hand powerfully holding the nape of his neck. He's being completely dragged along.

It appears to be Ellie's turn next.

Her treasure is the flower bed. She said she was looking after it together with Claire.

Even though it is almost windless after going out of the entrance hall, the faint fragrant smell of flowers is gradually becoming stronger.

If it smells this much fragrant, it must be a considerably large flower bed.

Or are they raising fragrant kinds?

After walking for a while, the fragrant smell got dense enough to wrap me from every angle.

But, it's not overpowering, but a refreshing and vibrant fragrance that is by no means unpleasant.

The fragrance is comfortable enough to make me want to stay here forever.

"Saa, welcome. To Okaasama's and mine flower garden!"

"Now this is wonderful... I have seen many flowers throughout the country, but it's my first time seeing such variety blooming in profusion"

"The out of season flowers are finely divided in an area by a magic tool. This is certainly great"

“ .. ”

While Theo is hanging his head down in silence, Obaasama and Ena praise the garden spreading in front of them in surprise.

The flower bed is only partially visible in the form of a magical flow surrounding it in a straight line, I can't see the flowers themselves.

That flow of magical power must be that of the magic tool Ena has mentioned. I don't know what kind of magic tool it is, but it's probably environmental control system.

If not, season and out of season flowers wouldn't be able to bloom at the same time.

During my previous life, various flowers were raised in rooms with controlled temperature and humidity.

It must be something similar to that.

But, the reason Ena is surprised must be because that magic tool is not commonly used in a way like this.

That alone makes me see through her thoughts about Ellie's flower bed.

“The children currently blooming were grown while paying special attention to fragrance. I think that Lily is enjoying the fragrance of the flowers as well”

“Certainly, even though there are so many flowers, there's no unpleasant smell mixed in, that's amazing...”

“Yes... Claire said that she helped you only with a little of watering... this is mostly Ellie's work, isn't it?”

“I also have the help of gardeners when Okaasama is busy”

“Fufu... that's still incredible. Ellie-chan is a splendid flower raising professional, aren't you?”

Unlike Theo before, Ellie properly tells that it wasn't only her work alone.

But, it still is an unbelievable work of a seven years old pro.

Is this child really seven years old?

Ellie is so talented that such doubt floats on my mind.

“...Here, Lily, this flower will suit you who has the same silver color hair as Obaasama”

“Aren’t you glad, Lily-chan. It suits you very well, you know?”

Ellie who plucked a flower from the flower bed puts it into my hair.

The fragrance that gradually became thicker reminded me of a flower I had a strong impression of during my previous life—— it’s a fragrance of Pansy.

Pansies don’t usually smell that much. However, the Pansies I smelled during my previous life were selectedly bred with a strong fragrance.

I smell that scent. Are there means to selective breeding in this world as well?

I am at the mercy of unbalanced civilization level, so I still don’t know which is the correct answer.

And, Pansy in the language of flowers means,

“Trust.”

I don’t know if the language of flowers in this world is the same. But, I feel that Ellie’s feelings appropriate for this flower.

I face her warmly... and smile to respond to her feminine, clear heart.

“Nee~ne, ariato~” ³

“You are welcome!”

Everyone felt warm feelings from Ellie’s smile which bloomed more than the flowers in the flower bed.

Everyone except Theo who stared dejectedly at his beloved little sister as she smiled and said her thanks...

Footnotes

1. Way servants address the son of a rich household. Translates basically as 'young master.'
2. 杖 – also can be translated as staff or wand.
3. Arigato/Thank you

CHAPTER 50

THEATER AFTER ELDER BROTHER

After visiting the treasures of my siblings, we have returned to the baby room while dragging Theo who was still feeling down along.

My elder brother looks as if his soul has faded away, I worry whether Ellie's scolding shook him that much.

"Nii~ni, daihiyofu~?" ¹

"...Lily... are you worrying about this me? Ah... how kind my angel is..."

When I ask Theo who's hanging his head down after putting my little hands on his cheeks and looking up, Theo hugs me with a surprised expression.

When I continue patting Theo cheeks, wrapped in his gentle embrace, Theo who was like a withered plant gradually resurrected.

It's almost as if got replenished with the Lilianne component. I will run out of breath like this.

"Nii~ni, hanyashie" ²

"Ah, sorry. Did it hurt?"

There are no problems because I was released before I ran out, but it could have been dangerous.

I will surely turn into a normal blind little girl once I run out of the Lilianne component.

Maa, that's just my imagination, though.

It appears he understood when I climbed on his lap so he would read me a book as a consolation.

“You want to read a book, don’t you! What shall I read you today~!”

Sitting on Theo’s lap is fine, but when I think about it, we are outside, there’s no way a book was prepared.

At the same time I realized, Ellie held out something.

“Here, I think you should read this today”

“Un, thanks. Umm...” “The Falling Revelations” ?”

“I have read it just recently, but it was very interesting”

“Is that so? Then, I will read you this today Lily, okay?”

It appears that Ellie has already prepared a book for reading.

It’s a book with an exaggerated title, but it’s not like the titles of the book and the contents I have read before matched. Therefore, I will lose if I mind the title.

Although it was supposed to be Theo’s turn, to have it already prepared... did she perhaps knew that this would happen? No, no, no way... no way, right?

Theo who opens the book in front of me who’s sitting on his lap starts reading. Because today’s book is Ellie’s suggested, it won’t be possible to read the book with a quick pace, but I’m slightly looking forward to her recommendation.

The contents are about an angel that was banished from the heavens where angels and gods live.

Banished angels are called fallen angels, and the act of banishing a fallen angel is called the falling.

The rough contents of the book are about the stormy and full of drama life of the fallen angel— Abrim who has been banished to the surface.

The only problem is that the being living on the surface were not the ordinary being.

The creatures depicted in the story are the so-called stationeries.

Chalk or quill pen or blackboard. I somehow strongly smell the usual scent.

Stationaries that talk and live normally. And then, wars with Abrim at the center started emerging on a daily basis, mainly to decide on who's going to help Abrim study.

Unlike when there was no one in the world except the stationaries, it caused a major historic incident when someone who could handle the stationaries appeared.

But, during the period of wars, one of the stationaries fell in love with Abrim.

She was the so-called icon template, made out of wood with various hollowed out shapes.

Abrim has been captivated by that wonderful and simple design that could allow drawing just by tracing.

A romantic scene is happening in the midst of war.

I don't already understand. Annela Obaasama and Ena as well. Ellie has been listening until the end with an entranced expression for some reason.

Even though I have lost interest and the enthusiasm of the surroundings was terrible, Theo had no intention of stopping.

After that, the reading of the incomprehensible book continued for a while.



After we had finished eating dinner, Roland Jiisan returned with an overjoyed face and declared.

"We will use the detached theater to see the Magic Battle tomorrow as planned!"

"Yatta! Ojiisama, you have borrowed that, didn't you!?"

"Of course! Even if it's a holy sword hidden in national treasury from me, I will find it!"

"Isn't that something you have broken in the past? That's why it was hidden, you know?"

"Uh... b, but however! A sword that cracks after hitting the silver crystal neck scales of a dragon can be hardly called a holy sword! And it's definitely not a holy sword when

it breaks against my knee when it has just a tiny crack!”

“Ojiisama... you have broken the holy sword Brynhildr?”

Ojiisama who was asked by Ellie who looked at him with cold eyes started panicking even more.

He tried explaining to Ellie with a heroic expression, but it appears it won't work here.

Ojiisama is surely dripping in sweat trying his best to preserve. I can't naturally see it.

Nevertheless, this mansion even has a theater. Moreover, what has he borrowed?

From their conversation, it seems to be used so they can watch the Magic Battle, so it's a projection terminal or something?

I understand that this world has an unbalanced technology. There might have a magic tool that allows long distance image projection.

No, rather, they have it. Otherwise, it wouldn't be possible to watch the Magic Battle in the theater.

The problem is... whether I will be able to see or not.

Speaking honestly, I think it would be fun even if I only listen to the sound. Kuti has told me before that Magic Battle is about fighting and dancing, so the possibility of seeing magic is high.

But, it wouldn't have a meaning with just the sound.

If it's a projection from a magic tool, it's possible that I will be able to see even with my eyes that can only see the magical power.

And then, if I could use the magic tool personally...

I feel like my expectations suddenly raised too much. But, excessive expectations are not good.

From the situation of Ojiisama and siblings, it seems to be a precious item.

Anyhow, it will be confirmed tomorrow.

I look forward to tomorrow while watching Ojiisama who is still trying to curry favor with Ellie.



The next day. Breakfast has been already finished, Roland Ojiisama and Theo struggled to entertain me with toys during the rest after the meal, but I didn't have the mood to hold the toys in my hands today, so I ignored them.

The two who were handing down their heads in disappointment were forced out of the room for a change of clothes.

The clothes that I was changed into have a large ribbon around the waist and even larger ribbon hanging around my bottom.

A lily of the valley embroidery is stretching from the hem of the skirt, bringing out a neat and clean mood.

I'm wearing a square neck, sleeveless queen frill bolero on my top.

The bolero arranged with plenty of short frills makes it feel like an elegant Ojousama dress.

Considering the summer heat, I don't think the bolero is necessary, but there might be air-conditioning in the theater.

The other three girls changed their clothes as well, everyone was dressed in clothes with somewhat little decoration, giving off a neat and tidy atmosphere.

Ellie seems to be matching with myself as expected, she doesn't have the front and back ribbon, but a flower decoration from small pearls with a brooch as the main point.

Ena doesn't have the lascivious dress as when meeting grandparents, but a formal, elegant, slender line evening dress.

The chest peeking out of the V-neck brings out sexiness, the bead decorations highlight the narrowness of her waist. Although her back is wide open, it's laced up, so it suppresses the exposure.

The short sleeves using a thin fabric and the laces are knit with a see-through feeling as I can see magical power through it as if it was a bare skin.

Annela Obaasama is in one shoulder evening dress. The mermaid line tightly clinging to her body is lascivious.

The fine ornaments and jewels arranged on her chest are like guardians concealing and protecting the two treasures.

A fluttering lace extending from her cuffs wraps her like a mantle and sways every time she moves her arms, amplifying the elegance.

After changing clothes, Annela Obaasama roughly restarted the two forcibly ejected people who were now dumbfoundedly staring, and we then advanced together.

The two men changed clothes in the so-called military uniform. It's no fun, so I leave out the details.

But, I'm astonished by the number of Roland Ojiisama's decorations. I thought he was an incredibly influential person, but if he had been conferred so many decorations, I realize just how much achievements he has.

Compared to the lone decoration on Theo's chest, you could even say that it brings out the cuteness of a young boy.

Compared to the time where I could not get out of the room at all, the degree of freedom is much bigger.

Although I can't go out by myself yet, I am being brought to various places.

When we went out from a different door today instead of leaving from the entrance hall like yesterday and the day before yesterday, I couldn't feel the heat of direct sunlight even without the parasol Ena usually brings along.

It appears that we are passing under a roofed place.

Since I can feel both the warm wind and the coldness of shadow, are we going through a roofed passage connecting buildings, I wonder?

After walking in the hot weather, but still shielded by a roof for a while, an old butler makes a gesture of opening door and shows us in.

It gets chilly when we pass through the door, so there seems to be an air conditioner as expected.

Is this the theater, I wonder?

When we advance even further, this time, two middle-aged butlers make a gesture of

door opening.

Many people in work clothes are gathered inside.

Many maid-sans, butlers, gardeners, and guards wearing simple armors have gathered.

With so many people gathered, furthermore, even the guards are here, won't the security of mansion get compromised?

Considering that, the number of people Ojiisama and Obaasama brought along must be quite a lot.

If not, there's no way so many people could gather here.

Inside the theater— something huge in a rectangle shape is placed on the stage. Because it has magical power, I can see an abrupt pure white rectangle.

Because there are many people standing on the stage, I can tell that the stage is fan-shaped.

And that rectangle thing on the stage must be the projection magic tool.

Looking at the people busily moving around it, it must be a considerably large thing.

Because I don't know the exact heights of the people busily moving around it, it would be about 5-6m in height and about 20m wide measuring by eye.

Wouldn't that be seriously hard to transfer?

Annela Obaasama advances inside such theater with me in her embrace.

We apparently ascend on steps, it seems that the highest box seats are our seats.

You could see the stage well from there, as expected of VIP seats.

Inside this theater, only the sounds of breathing, the rustling of clothes, and people busily moving around the magic tool are audible.

This stillness resembling the calm before a storm, quietly shakes my heart with expectations and hope.

Footnotes

1. Daijoubu/Are you okay?
2. Hanase/Let go

CHAPTER 51

A GRAND STEP AFTER SILVER EYE

A significant amount of servants gathered in the large hall, and they are impatiently waiting for the projection.

An enormous magic tool is placed on what is apparently the stage. People doing the final checks are busily moving about.

My grandparents, siblings, Ena and myself are sitting in box seats above the servants, eagerly waiting.

Everyone settles in the prepared seats and the maid-san with wonder bunny equipment I saw many times is serving black tea to the numerous people.

Naturally, I have the usual fruit water. Today's flavor seems to be orange.

The flavor of the fruit water is different each time. The flavor generally suits the weather or the cuisine of the day.

We are inside a theater where air conditioning is in full effect, it's not chilly, just a bit lukewarm. Warm orange juice is also quite a big deal.

Roland Ojiisama takes out something from his pocket, and I hear a faint sound of a lid opening.

I was able to see it a little since I'm sitting on Annela Obaasama's lap.

There is even smaller magical power in a small circle, I remember seeing those moving parts inside somewhere else.

The bigger thing which I considered to be a clock. This is most likely a pocket watch.

Ojiisama watches the pocket watch for a while, then his gaze moves to the old butler standing beside him. Then, the old man nodded and took a thing from his pocket that I see for the first time.

It was clearly visible even to me who can see only magical power.

In other words, that thing holds a magical power. Those with magical power are either living things or "magic tools."

When the butler uttered something in detail to the magic tool, the people who were moving around the stage all at once move and disappear behind something obstructing which I consider to be a curtain.

“The preparations are complete”

“Is that so? Good work”

It appears that the butler’s magic tool seems to have functions like a communication device.

I had witnessed the flow of magical power of the magic tool when the butler was talking.

Is that the reaction when activating a magic tool, I wonder? The saplings I saw during the show of Theo’s treasure had hardly any flow, but this all of sudden started flowing. There’s no doubt that the flow settled the moment he stopped talking.

While staring at the old butler with excitement, witnessing the activation of a magic tool for the first time, Roland Jiisan who’s between Annela Obaasama and the butler misunderstood that he’s the one being watched, he grinned and stood up.

When the butler respectfully hands over the magic tool he has used just a little while ago to Roland Ojiisama, perhaps there was a handrail or something, as when he moved to the VIP seats, he leaned forward to hand it over.

“Ladies and gentlemen! It’s unfortunate that I can’t let you see the Magic Battle directly because of each of your respective work. However this year, I was able to borrow the “Silver Eye” from the royal castle! Although it’s not as impressive as watching it directly, I would like you to endure it! I want you to slowly enjoy it until the time of change! Saa, the Magic Battle appreciation party is starting!”

After Roland Ojiisama’s speech with enough volume to tremble with the theater, the magic tool called Silver Eye on the stage activates.

Then, a thunderous applause and whistling arise.

At the same time, a very loud voice similar to the loudness of Ojiisama resounds.

“And that decides it~! The seventh game of the individual contest was Maxis Glasgow’s complete victory as expected!”

It appears it was the voice from the Magic Battle.

Furthermore, cheers of a large audience can be heard as well.

The servants downstairs also raise loud cheers.

Ojiisama returns to the seat after confirming to satisfaction.

“It seems like they have already advanced to the seventh match” (Ena)

“Yes, it took some time to make the adjustments, it can’t be helped” (Annela)

“We have been adjusting it all the time since yesterday... as expected, fine adjustments for something of that size were considerably difficult” (Roland)

“But, it’s incredible, Ojiisama! We can really see the state of that place!” (Ellie)

“Besides, the sound is properly audible, even Lily can enjoy this!” (Theo)

“Yes, that’s right~ Lily-chan. That’s the Magic Battle. A competition of military arts and techniques and beauty between the four countries of the Lizwald continent held once every four years. Because the seventh match of the individual contest just ended, it will be a little while until it’s Claire’s turn, but your Okaasan will also appear. Let’s properly cheer her on, okay?” (Annela)

Theo and Ellie are watching the Silver Eye on the stage with sparkling eyes, but it appears that the other three are more interested in not making it on time.

Maa, it would be certainly better to watch from the start.

It appears the fine adjustments took a lot of time because of the size of the magic tool.

Even though it’s a magic tool, it seems that magic... or rather sorcery can’t accomplish anything and everything.

However... what to say. It’s a magic tool, and it can be seen because it has magical power.

I certainly see it clearly in my sight.

A white rectangle.

Right... I can't see the picture at all. I can see the flow of magical power at most.

Ellie said I could enjoy it with just the sound, but I wonder about that.

To be frank, I don't think I can enjoy it.

Although it's live, the point is to watch the flashy movements, techniques, and sorcery.

I can only hear sound effects of those.

It would be difficult to enjoy it without a substantial ability and preliminary knowledge.

Is it because of that? That my interest quickly faded?

Even now, when I was told a surprising story that Claire will appear as well.

I am unable to see mother's gallant figure. There's no bigger regret than that.

She seems to have no relation with battles, but Claire's is Annela Obaasama's child.

Before I became aware of Annela Obaasama's true strength, stop joking, I could laugh it off, but I can't do that now.

But, if I can't actually see it, my interest is half or less.

The thoughts of my mother's match are only to that extent. Naturally, other matches are already out of my consciousness.

The disappointment was immense.

It might be partly because of the crushing cause of the individual use. No, that might be the greatest part.

My expectations unconsciously grew too large.

The surroundings became quite passionate. The servants below are cheering in loud voices. On the contrary of such passionate heat of the surroundings, I feel like a snow storm is happening inside me.

I wonder if that's why the current training came to be.

Peeing.

Because I was fed up with the difference in temperature of the surroundings, I felt it sensitively.

This is a chance. Right now, I'm not interested in the noise of the surroundings. Rather, my interest has completely vanished!

I will persist as long as I can and will surely make a step towards the potty training!

The urge to urinate approaches.

I endure, determined to make the training success, I look back and fire the usual words. Everything starts from here!

"Baa~ba, chi-chi"

"Ara, ara, did you wee-wee? Wait for a second okay, we will change it right away. Elliana-san, Lily-chan seems to have peed"

"Ah, yes. Saa, Lily. Let's change the unpleasant right away, okay?"

I'm handed over with such exchange. But, Ena who touches the cloth that substitutes diaper immediately finds out that it's not wet.

And she immediately guesses my intention.

Even in the situation where potty training is still not being done, because of Obaasama's and Ojiisama's opinion of me being special, and Ena who witnessed many of my specialties, she could immediately guess.

"Scarlet!"

"Yes, Elliana-sama!"

"Potty preparations!?"

“Thorough!”

“Guide me!”

“Yes!”

It seems that the other four are taken aback by the two’s dialogue.

Maa, it’s understandable. I have not done potty training even once before. Besides, I think that Ena’s behavior is a bit too tense.

I wonder if the Magic Battle is that fun? Damn it, I want to see...

The two people start moving immediately, the place was the room right after opening the door, so we arrived right away.

Is it perhaps a restroom set up for the VIP seats?

But, the moment we entered the room was my limit.

Ah———...

But, it was an endurable one. It was only my second time I could hold it back with my own will.

“Ah~... we didn’t make it~ But, you are admirable, Lily. You were able to properly inform us. Un, admirable. As expected of Lily, right?”

Ena praises me many times.

Ojousama is splendid, the wonderfully equipped (bunny ears) maid—— Scarlet-san wept in joy.

I think it’s a bit exaggerated, but I’m already used to them being like this when it comes to me.

I want to be able to endure it a little bit more next time!

I was a little girl with a new found determination while having a diaper replaced with a new one.

CHAPTER 52

MOTHER'S GALLANT FIGURE

AFTER FIRST DAY OF MAGIC BATTLE

After replacing with a new diaper, I was sat on top of potty as a practice.

Diapers naturally have no magical power so I can't see them... is what I thought until now, but I can see something sticking on the part where the waste goes.

I don't think it's possible, but is this also a magic tool, I wonder...

Does it removes the smell or decomposes the waste into a fertilizer... the dream is the scope of a ring, the kindness to all waste. My expression nearly twitches.

But, human excrements are excellent fertilizer too. Because science unlikely have born fruits of synthetic fertilizers, mulch or lime are most likely being used. Or perhaps, sorcery might be able to do something about it, but I don't think it's that omnipotent.

I guess it could help produce fertilizer at most... I still think that's incredible, though.

I could not see it without slanting my eyes, but the magical power sticking to the diaper is egg-shaped. Furthermore, it feels like the upper toilet seat when I sit on it.

There was a handle when I sat down on the potty, and I could visualize a duck when I touched it.

I thought the shape of the duck would be smoother, but it seems I was wrong.

"Lily, this is a potty. Let's wee-wee and poop in this next time, okay?"

Ena who turned on the Okaasan face tells me gently.

Maa... I first have to endure it, though!



When we return back inside, the contest seemed to have advanced considerably.

Even if my interest faded, it's not like I can practice magical power in front of Obaa-sama.

Therefore, I can only listen to the commentary and the cheering in my present situation.

Together with such commentary.

The first day of the Magic Battle seems to be individual battle skills competition. In the one-on-one battles, the opponents have to fight each other for 5 Rin (minutes), and the winner is decided by the condition of the magic tool that receives damage in place of the fighters.

On the first day, as many as sixty people fight in the individual contest. The entire process of the individual contest is done only in one day, even though one match lasts only 5 Rin, I thought it would take much more time because of repairings of the stage, etc. but it appears to be repaired with a magic tool in no time.

The stage itself has shape-memory alloys like function, and it can be repaired with a magic tool in a short time.

The matches seem to advance without any delays.

There are sixty people in the final contest. The preliminaries were held half a year ago, and registration took place a year and a half ago. Because the only restriction on registration seems to be age, the number of preliminary contestants is enormous.

A total of 2000 people has participated.

The qualification is a simple elimination where ten people go up on a big stage and fight until only one person remains. It will be done over and over again until 56 people remain.

The people that ranked 1-3 in the previous competition and one person of the hosting country will join them up to make 60 finalists.

The finalists will not receive any substantial damage due to the magical tool that takes damage on their behalf, but they must prepare weapons and armors on their own in advance.

It seems that magic tools are the perfect strength.

The high-speed matches can move forward only because of the magic tools.

Everything about the contest has been explained by Annela Obaasama, I guessed by the progress of the actual contest and the conversations around, but I was mostly correct.

Even at the 5 Rin limit, it seems there are only a few situations where the match doesn't have to be judged.

It seems that there has been no development where the magic tool couldn't receive the damage. Or perhaps, the amount of damage receivable by the magic tool is considerably high as a safety measure.

It's a meeting of strong warriors from the four countries. There appeared to be a certain accident, but it was the only one after twenty matches.

The cheers of employees are roaring downstairs.

Both Theo and Ellie absorbingly nailed their eyes at the Silver Eye.

According to the flowing-like Annela Obaasama and Roland Ojiisama's commentary, although the strong men in the final selection are using various weapons, there's a kind of weapon that acts as the last hand in most cases.

That last hand being a magic tool with offensive sorcery.

According to Obaasama's explanation, sorcery is ranked in "grades," it seems that even low-grade sorcery is powerful enough to leave serious injury.

Therefore, there are many people who use it as the last hand, and it seems to be common sense for anyone who fights the battle to have one.

Of course, those who can use sorcery may or may not be different. Some people who could use sorcery have already appeared in the contest.

In order to utilize sorcery, some kind of incantation appears to be necessary. I had no idea what she was talking about, but Obaasama still explained.

There are certain fixed words for using sorcery, but it seems that it can be converted into a unique words that vary from person to person. Otherwise, the opponent will know what kind of sorcery you are going to use. It basically means that such stuff is nearly unusable in one-on-one battles.

That certainly seems so. It might be useful when fighting a monster or something, but in a one-on-one battle, you would give up the surprise factor of your attacks.

However, incantations don't seem to be necessary for magic tools as they fire immediately.

Because of that, there are many sorcerers who use magic tools as well.

But, because magic tools also have many weak points, it's used as the last hand.

Among the weak points that exist in the magic tool, the weakest point is the limit on the number of sorcery that was sealed inside.

If you can prepare a lot, you will boast overwhelming firepower, but it seems that it costs too much money to prepare individually.

Even among sorcerers, there doesn't seem to be many people who can seal their sorcery in the magic tools.

From what I'm hearing, sorcery has a wide range of use.

Among those, even the elementary grade offensive sorcery seems to be the most difficult.

There are few people who can handle the elementary grade, but even still many sorcerers have participated in the final round, but this seems to be because it's a joint event between the four countries.

As they are representatives of their country, their backup is considerable, but they still seem to be using offensive magic tools as their last hands.

Obaasama's explanation clearly assumes that I understand everything. Ojiisama is the same.

It seems that those two are convinced that I properly understand the language. I don't understand whether I should be grateful or not.

I'm grateful for getting information. But, when I consider that I'm just a one and half year old child, I'm... not grateful.

"That timing right now was bad"

"Yes, if you are using magic tool at such time to offset, one should know his capability first"

“I doubted whether that could work, but it seems the opponent was a step ahead”

Even though you are going to use the magic tools once, it appears there's a considerable strategy behind it.

The three adults are discussing the advanced subject of strategy.

I could have confirmed the strategy if only I could see, but it can't be helped, can it?

What I see with enhanced sight is only the flow of magical power. I'm unable to see the video image.

Possibly, the visible rectangular part may be like a screen, because magical power is flowing on the surface.

There is something like a projector projecting images on the screen, I'm convinced that the image is being sent from there.

Maa, I just know, but there's nothing I can do about it...

The contest smoothly advances.

But, Claire's turn has not come yet.

This is currently 28th match from the total of sixty people. It seems to be almost time for the lunch as I'm getting hungry.

There's no doubt that the contest will proceed without a lunch break. However, I'm afraid that it might be more than possible as the contest is advancing at a high pace.

But, my thoughts were ended with Annela Obaasama's words.

“The progress of the contest seems smooth, at this rate, Claire will have the match after the lunch as planned”

“Yes, I planned to have the lunch in the guest room today, I will immediately see to it”

“Maa, it will end with an instant kill anyway, that one”

“I don't think Okaasama will take more than one minute!”

“I think so too!”

It appears that Claire’s match is planned on after lunch.

When such talk ends, the 28th match ends, and a 1-hour long break has been announced.

And we talk about the one game after the lunch. Naturally, it’s Claire’s match.

And, unexpectedly, Claire is

“The champion of the previous individual contest.”

As expected, this was enough surprise to make me spit out the fruit water.

Our Okaachan, she’s great.



The lunch was not at the place where my diaper was changed, but there was another room near where we ate.

The lunch menu was something like a sandwich which I could easily eat by myself.

The fillings were ham, egg, vegetables, and other commonly used things. There were also few fruits, it was in a volume that wouldn’t lose the usual lunch.

I don’t usually eat things like a sandwich. Fundamentally, it’s more elaborate dishes. Still, this sandwich was quite good.

The seasoning of the usual dish might not have been suitable for me. There’s no mayonnaise, but there seems to be margarine, so it was relatively similar to the sandwich from my previous life, so I felt very satisfied.

Despite it being a not difficult to eat a sandwich, my eating speed is considerably slow.

Even though it can’t be helped because I’m a toddler, but because of my blindness even eating a sandwich takes a lot of time.

My teeth also didn’t fully come out yet, so I lean back and eat slowly. Carrying the sandwich back to the box seats might have been fine, but it seems that Ena won’t permit it.

The other four have already returned to their seats. Claire's match is apparently starting.

But, Ena stayed behind helping me to finish the sandwich.

"Lily! Ena! Okaasama has been victorious! She didn't even allow the opponent to touch her"

"Is that so, I understand. Thank you, Ellie"

"Fufu... Lily can feel relieved with this, right? Your Okaasama's next match will be after a while, so let's eat slowly, okay~"

As expected of the previous champion. It appears to have been an easy victory.

Moreover, to not let the opponent even touch her... as expected of Annela Obaasama's child. She's not half-baked.

Ellie who came to report does not return and help Ena by holding my sandwich.

Sorry about that, Oneechan. Even though you want to watch the Magic Battle.

Don't concern yourself about me, it's all right to go watch ja yo... ¹

I eat the rest of the lunch while feeling like a senile person. Because it's same as being nursed, I kind became feeling similar.

When we return after finishing the lunch slowly as usual, the competition has already advanced considerably.

Claire's match was apparently the 29th match, right after the lunch break, but it seems that her match didn't last even one minute.

She used a sorcery called "White Flames," and she immediately ended the match with a damage that shattered the opponent's damage substitute magic tool.

I can hardly imagine that lovely and slightly fickle person fighting at all.

But, a figure similar to Obaasama fighting... rather, I can clearly imagine the embodiment of tyranny. Is it because I have witnessed the flow of that magical power

and the overwhelming ability of brilliantly controlling Ojiisama like that?

The heated up downstairs and the explanation and criticism in the box seats continue.

Claire's second match also ended with an instakill of her White Flames.

A storm-like sound and the sound of something burning. These two sounds occurred, the sound of the opponent's damage substitute magic tool bursting resounded, and the match ended.

Judging by the sound, is it a storm of flames like sorcery, I wonder?

Certainly, the volume of sorcery I heard so far were trifling explosions sounds at best.

I would say there were barely louder than the great cheering.

But, the White Flames Claire used have erased the cheering, making them silent.

According to Obaasama, our Okaasama is a natural-born sorceress, and moreover, she serves as the royal court sorceress in the royal castle.

Obaasama said that she still has a way to go, but has enough strength to instakill through the final selection. There's no doubt that she's outstanding.

If it's like that, I can nod for her being the previous champion.

Obaasama, Ojiisama, Theo, Ellie, and Ena too, all of them watch with confidence.

It's seriously regrettable that I can't see mother's gallant figure with my own eyes.

I became slightly sleepy because I had lunch.

It's almost time for the nap as usual. Because Obaasama is recently always by my side, so the magical power practice is done only when she's taking a bath. Because of that, I had enough stamina and almost did not need a nap, but it seems not to be the case today.

Still, it feels like I would be okay after 30 Rin. Obaasama immediately noticed that I was slightly dozing off, I was carried to the guestroom where we had the lunch, had my clothes changed into the afternoon nap pajamas and I'm about to take a nap.

I'm really sorry to Ena who won't be able to see the competition because she's attending me. Still, Ena sings me a lullaby with her pleasant, beautiful voice.

When I finished my nap and returned with my clothes changed, the competition has

been progressing smoothly.

Because I have napped for about 30 Rin as planned, only 4-5 matches finished.

At this pace, won't the 60 person tournament really end on the first day?

Claire's third game ended with an instakill.

What a terrifying commentary. I'm doubtful whether the person in the competition is really my mother or not.

Incidentally, she's already in the best eight after the third match. She's apparently the first seed because she was the previous champion, so she has to fight less in comparison to other contestants.

The ranked 2-3 people and the one person from the hosting country are also seeded, so they have the same number of matches as Claire.

However, compared to most people's expectations, the previous number 3 was defeated.

The 2nd place and the hosting seed person both advanced. If it continues smoothly like this, the hosting country's contestant and Claire will clash in the semifinals.

I have never heard the name of the host seed contestant, but Obaasama told me that he's the commander of the First Knights Order.

Alek is the vice-commander of the Second Knights Order. In other words, putting that into consideration, he's a stronger person than Alek. Only if the Knights Orders have the strength first principle, though.

The 57th match. Claire vs. the First Knights Order's commander.

The First Knights Order's commander was able to resist Claire's White Flames for a minute, but even though he fought back, the second White Flames completely destroyed his damage substitute magic tool.

Claire has advanced to the final match in about 2 Rin.

According to Obaasama, the first White Flames was a decoy, and the second White Flames was the real thing.

My respect for mother who defeated the commander of the First Knights Order became even higher.

By the way, thanks to Obaasama's explanation, I was able to come to know what kind of sorcery White Flames is.

In the case of classification, it's the third rank from the top, a Second-grade sorcery.

The Second-grade sorcery seems to be super-sorcery, strong enough to be said that the people who can handle it in the entire Ovent Kingdom can be counted on both hands.

Among them, the White Flames, which is considered to be the most difficult, is regarded as the most powerful offensive sorcery while also being classified as a defense sorcery.

The White Flames expands with the caster at the center and thoroughly burns everything it touches.

Without the damage substitute magic tool, everyone would turn into charcoal, Obaasama said.

It appears that such sorcery is Claire's specialty. Listening to the story, it feels like she's talking about a completely different person, not my mother.

In the second semifinal of the tournament, the previous 2nd contestant and the dark horse who defeated the previous 3rd place contestant have met.

According to Obaasama and others, it was a spectacular full 5 Rin match.

I really wanted to see it.

Thus, the dark horse being a dark horse, consecutively used magic tool sealed with offensive sorcery at the last moment damaging the 2nd place contestant, but his magic tool still didn't break, and it was necessary to judge.

The dark horse won because of the condition of the damage substitute magic tools.

It was apparently the result of the consecutive use of the magic tool in the last moment.

I thought it was time for the finals next, but it seems there will be the 3rd place match after 20 Rin break.

My diaper that became unintentionally damp has been changed during the break, and I was listening to the downstairs that was full of excited chatting and listening to the

four people who had fun talking about the final match while waiting.

The 3rd place match is between the previous competition's 2nd place and the host country's seed, the commander of the First Knights Order.

Here, the commander showed his willpower and obtained victory with an overwhelming display of swordsmanship.

The 3rd place was obtained by the First Knights Order's commander.

In the long-awaited finals, is our mother—— Claire versus the competition's number one dark horse.

As she did in all the previous matches of the tournament, Claire promptly activates the White Flames.

Although it attacked the dark horse fiercely, it wasn't an instakill.

He endures just like the First Knights Order commander and fights back.

But, the second White Flames was waiting ahead. The dark horse who read that has activated a lot of magic tools and forcibly opened a path, but Claire was waiting there with a counterattack.

Because the intent of opening a path seemed to be clear to Claire, the dark horse was hit with another Second-grade sorcery, "Blazing Bow" and it seems he was sent flying into the arena's wall as a loud sound of impact resounded.

Annela Obaasama's commentary was as such.

Why am I blind at times like this, I was seriously frustrated.

Anyhow, the first day of the Magic Battle ended with Claire's second consecutive tournament victory.

Footnotes

1. Lily uses *Washi* and *ja yo* which are often used in fictional settings to stereotypically represent characters of old age.

CHAPTER 53

GREAT CHEERING AFTER MAGIC BATTLE DAY 2

The next day. The second day of the Magic Battle.

When I woke up in the morning, I was looking at Ena who was cleaning as usual when the urge to urinate came.

After calling Ena while enduring, she immediately guessed and brought the potty.

Because the potty was already in the baby room, she quickly took off my the pants of my pajamas and the diaper.

I can still endure. I feel like I could do it today!

I release it immediately after sitting down on the potty.

Fu~...

Thus, I was able to greet the celebration of the potty anniversary with satisfaction.

But, I would like you not to misunderstand. Potty training doesn't end with peeing in the potty.

Potty training should be done until diaper can be securely removed.

My days of battles have just begun.



Just like yesterday, today's plan is to watch the second day of the Magic Battle in the theater.

I change into the formal wear like yesterday... rather, I'm changed into them.

The appearances are different this time, short sleeves dress shirt with a necktie. A small flower brooch on my chest. The skirt is girly and gorgeous tutu skirt. The fluffy, polka dot type.

The fluttering lace on the hem of the skirt has a showy and cute accent.

It's a female student style no matter how you look.

Speaking of formal wear, it would be the uniform... I can't slightly accept it, or rather, is it my imagination that these clothes feel familiar?

Both of the adults from the female camp have a tight pants suit.

It suits Ena's slender body very well. It's precisely the coolness of a career woman.

Her usual updo hair is let loose today.

Annela Obaasama who is also wearing the pants suit has glasses today.

Rather, it's my first time seeing glasses. I'm surprised that glasses exist in this world.

Even if they existed, I thought it would be only the one eye glasses—the so-called monocle that would exist, I didn't think it would be the common type from my previous life.

Annela Obaasama wearing glasses is six times as magnificent and lovely.

Her gesture of lifting the edge of the glasses and putting her other hand on the waist is exactly the image of a female teacher.

To Obaasama shines too dazzlingly to be looked upon directly, I wanted to prostrate before her.

I can confidently say that the overly perfect Obaasama became even more perfect.

As for Ellie, the remaining girl of the female camp, should I say as expected or what, she's wearing the same dress shirt and tutu skirt as me.

Besides the flower on the brooch, there's nothing different.

It's the very picture of close sisters.

I don't think Ellie can pick her own outfit, I guess this was her aim from the beginning.

As if a phantom flowers bloomed in the background, she sits next to me with a lovely smile.

Speaking about the two men, Roland Ojiisama has a tailored jacket that fits his large stature.

He's wearing it rough without buttoning all the way up. The dress shirt he's wearing below is also not fully buttoned.

Naturally, he's not wearing a necktie. It's strange that the formalness is oozing from the roughness.

Theo has a dress shirt, necktie, and school pants.

There's a brooch clinging to his chest, the pattern is that of a sapling. That's most likely the Asherah tree.

When the six of us line up, it looks as if we were going to a school entrance ceremony.



We arrive at the same boxed seats as yesterday, and the downstairs was busy as well.

Today, it didn't get quiet even after we entered. I wonder if such directive was given in advance?

I guess it's like that during a festival celebrated once in four years.

Roland Ojiisama made such passionate speech yesterday, it probably meant that.

It seems the Silver Eye was activated, and a picture seemed to be projected without any delay.

It appears there weren't any fine adjustments needed today. It may be only natural because it worked yesterday perfectly fine for about 10 Hals. Or perhaps, it was adjusted beforehand.

A live announcement has conveyed the content's of today's competition, but I knew beforehand because Annela Obaasama told me in advance.

Today is the team competition.

Of course, Claire will appear as well. Far from that, Alek will appear too.

My parents are participating under the Ovent Kingdom's national team.

It's a team battle in which groups of one to five people can register freely.

Because it's a team battle, they are registered under a team name, not individual names.

The name of the team apparently can be anything as long as it doesn't contravene the public order and morals.

Obaasama looked at a pamphlet like thing and told me that there's an interesting name.

"X"

Surprisingly, that's the pen-name of the author who writes about organisms standing on two legs.

I heard that it's not the author himself, but most likely a fan or something.

Because you can choose a name of your liking, it's also often used for promotional purposes such as naming the team after store which raised funds for you.

Maa, it's also a reason why it's a double-edged sword, as if you get miserably defeated, your credence will conversely fall.

But, most of the names... no, it's not to that extent, but it's overflowing with chuuni names.

For example, Sky Soaring Pegasus or Sword of Darkness, there are many names that make me cringe.

Compared to these, I think that the Ovent Kingdom's national team sounds much better. They are very safe and nice words. Safety is the best.

Incidentally, the rules are not much different from the individual match.

At the most, the limit length of the game increased from 5 Rin to 15 Rin, up to five people in a team can fight in a match, in other words, up to ten people will fight on the stage.

Also, instead of the normal damage substitute magic tool, the fighters will have a damage substitute magic tool that forces them out of the stage and paralyzes them.

Because they fight in groups, there would be a possibility of a foul act without such measures.

The matches are 15 Rin which is longer than the individual matches, but there's five times the number of people.

Strategy and cooperation are the points of note in the team battle. I, who can't see the

image of the Silver Eye has to guess only by the sounds and commentary.

The 1st match and 2nd match lasted until the judgment time.

It appears that team battles fundamentally last long as it takes to fully accumulate damage to the entire team.

In addition to the delicate number of five on five, it appears to be very difficult to defeat all members in 15 Rin.

Because there are four more if you cut through one, defeating everyone would be difficult unless you bring two members every 5 Rin.

Because the number of contesting teams in the final contest is 25, the number of games itself is less than individual matches, but the number of people to beat is five.

The first nine games were rather quiet, and all had to be judged when they reached the time limit.

Exactly as I said, the victory and defeat of all nine games had to be decided by judgment.

Incidentally, the 1st-3rd places of the previous team competition and four special frame teams of the four countries are seeds. There are as many as seven seeds, but this seems to be a custom.

Unlike the individual competition, Claire and Alek are part of the national team which represents one of the four countries.

The other teams consist of strong men that passed strict selections such as individual battles.

However, the only four national teams representing the four countries are apparently considerably powerful.

By the way, the registration for preliminary rounds started one and half years ago, and the preliminary round started half a year ago. Approximately 200 teams registered for the team preliminaries, apparently over 900 people competed to qualify. It's not 1000 because not all teams had five members. There apparently was a one man team. Naturally, he didn't qualify for the final stage.

All teams in the final contest have five members. It can be said that numbers embody strength.

The 10th match was the turn of the Ovent Kingdom's national team with Claire and Alek. They grabbed a victory by judgment after a stable match.

The strategy in the team battle apparently emphasized cooperation and not the reckless use of White Flames like during the individual contest.

The White Flames is difficult to use if there are companions around because of the activation around the caster, Annela Obaasama explained.

It seems to be usable, but only when four people other than Claire collapse.

By the way, the Ovent Kingdom's national team didn't reach even the top eight in the previous tournament.

They were defeated at the start of the tournament by the team with twin Pygmies who were the winners of the tournament.

Those twin Pygmies were ruffians and broke through Claire's White Flames head on.

It was apparently not feasible to do alone, but because they were two, furthermore twins, they were able to do it. The team of the twins who broke through the White Flames which is considered the strongest spell head on, is participating in this tournament as members of a country of Longears, Longhairs, and Pygmies—the Saudoheid Republic.

It seems that there is no problem with 1st-3rd place teams seeding even if the team members is somewhat different, as long as at least three members of the team are the same.



The urge to pee came in the middle of the 11th match, but succeeded in enduring without fail.

“Baa~ba, chi-chi”

“Ara, ara, how admirable you are, Lily-chan. Elliana-san”

“Yes, saa Lily, let's endure until the potty this time, okay?”

Obaasama promptly handed me over to Ena, and the wonderfully equipped Scarlet-

san opened the door leading to the guest room.

I might make it this time. But, I can't be careless. Because I don't know when it will burst.

"Lily, do your best. Just a little more, okay?"

I intend to try hard because of Ena's encouragement, but because I don't know how to try hard, I strain my abdominal muscles and start enduring for now.

But, this didn't work well.

The moment I put a strain on my abdominal muscles, my little water tank burst.

Ah~...

"Ah~..."

It appears Ena immediately noticed.

When she confirmed that the diaper started to get wet, she made a disappointed face for just a moment. But, she immediately comforts me with a gentle expression.

"It's all right, Lily. Let's also work hard next time, okay?"

It seems that parents are not very good at making negative faces to babies. Babies closely observe the expressions of their parents. That's why I notice various things.

Therefore, if you make a negative expression, the baby will notice and become sad. Usually, babies associate the action just before that with its cause. It seems that there are times when not being able to hold the pee can become a pressure.

Because of that, the diaper period can easily extend.

Ena might properly know about it. It seems that her disappointed expression quickly changed into a smile because of that.

Because I feel slightly relieved because of Ena's smile, it certainly does have a big

effect.

Let's endure without straining my abdominal muscles next time.

But, how should I endure? Because my pee holding was on an unconscious level in my previous life, I have no idea how to endure.

How troubling.

My diaper was quickly replaced, I was seated on the potty for practice again, then we returned to the seats.

Although the matches didn't progress even by one, it appears there will be a lunch break after it finishes.

Because I peed a lot, I drank more fruit water than usual, so I am not hungry that much.

Although I had a drainage, my stomach feels flabby.

I might not be able to eat much of the lunch today...

Even though I drank more than usual, the little girl body can't take in so much, of course, it would get full, huh...

By the way, the lunch menu is sandwich just as yesterday, but the fillings were different, it was fresh and delicious.

Because I took my time and ate more slowly than yesterday, the competition considerably advanced when we returned.

I wasn't sleepy enough for a nap today, so I decided to continue listening to the matches.

It appears that those twins representing the Saudohaid Republic have smoothly advanced to the next round. It seems there was no stunning upset.

Our Okaasama and Otousama representing the Ovent Kingdom's team fought to the bitter end and achieved a victory.

They have entered the best eight. Given that they only felt bitterness during the previous tournament, the downstairs was very fierce. When the judgment of victory was finalized, the theater shook with great cheers.

Obaasama's usual nonchalant smiling face became even more dazzling.

She seems to be very happy. The previous tournament must have been very frustrating.

The subsequent matches were without any unexpected results, proceeding smoothly. The Saudohaid Republic's team easily crushed the previous champions, and the Ovent Kingdom's national team attained victory in the semifinal without any danger.

The Saudohaid Republic's team also win their semifinal match, and the final match turned out to be the Saudohaid Republic vs. the Ovent Kingdom as most people expected.

Prior to that, the 3rd place match took place, and the excitement in the theater was at its peak.

Because the next match will be the first in four years since the last match.

The final game which became one of the most noteworthy games today has ended in a somewhat different way from the expectations.

Because one of the twins was engulfed and disabled by the Blazing Bow fired by Claire right at the start of the match.

It was apparently only possible because it was a pinpoint momentary gap right from at the beginning of the match.

It was a strike that made Annela Obaasama say well done, and push up her glasses.

Immediately after that, a tremendous roar from the downstairs shook the theater more than ever before.

Because of the loss of one of the twins, the rest of the match was mostly one-sided.

It was a quite quick fall of the curtain, but both the arena and the downstairs were passionately excited. They are surely this passionately excited because they are from the host country.

The representatives of their country are flourishing. Moreover, they overwhelmingly won their revenge match. It's impossible not being excited.

Shortly after, before passing the 15 minutes mark, the Saudohaid Republic's national

team has been destroyed.

The Ovent Kingdom's national team have become the winners of the team competition.

Getting revenge for the disgrace from four years ago, Claire's two successive individual competition championships, because of the great achievements, both the arena and the theater were excitedly shouting, and the second day of Magic Battle came to the end.

CHAPTER 54

WEE PROF. LILIANNE'S NEXT INSTALLMENT

AFTER MAGIC BATTLE DAY 3

The next day. The third day of the tournament is a performance.

The third day is the last day. A big event for which the strong men from the four countries gather for three days once every four years.

It's said that the economics of the host country will be bustling enough to jump up to more than 40 times the usual for the three days.

The arena itself can hold about 80000 people.

When I consider that the capacity of baseball dome in the capital city of my previous life was 55000, it means it's quite large.

Moreover, it seems that there are even many people standing around the arena. When the capacity of 80000 isn't enough, it must reach considerable numbers.

And the Ovent Kingdom has the Silver Eye, using this magic tool, the image of the arena can be projected to various places, so even those who can't go, can enjoy it.

There are also a large number of people watching from the other countries and people coming to sightseeing and enjoy the festivals. Naturally, there are also many people trying to do business with them, so the number of people will increase, and the scale will grow bigger and bigger.

The Magic Battle shows great excitement for the short period of three days.

In fact, the festival state starts one month before the Magic Battle and continues for a few days after.

The economic profit is so big, that it's comparable to the entire national budget.

It's not because the host is the Ovent Kingdom. The situation is similar to each host country, the economic effect caused by Magic Battle is terrific.

This is the summary of Obaasama's explanation.

We are going to the theater today as well. Of course, it's to see the last day of the Magic

Battle.

The contest of the last day—the performance, competes with the beauty of techniques and sorcery.

Elegance and splendor appropriate for the last day, it's a contest worth seeing, perfect for ending the tournament.

But, I can't see it, so it doesn't look like I will enjoy myself today.

This contest is fundamentally flashy, and it's customary to do techniques and magic in leisure motions.

The arena is silent compared to the first and second day.

It would be difficult to enjoy it myself at this rate.



In a nutshell, today's clothing is a full dress.

It must be because it's the last day. Everyone is neatly dressed up.

My attire is, a unique balloon skirt swelling out from the waistline fluffily.

A pannier is used for the skirt to make it properly keep the shape. Panniers used to keep the shape fundamentally have weight behind them, but I can't feel such weight from this dress.

It might be made with materials of the different world.

The waist long belt and corsage create a casual loveliness and gorgeousness.

The skirt line and the long belt have an impact, and there's no need for further decoration.

My hair which recently grew longer has been collected in a big ribbon.

The big ribbon brings adorableness in the slightly adult-like dress.

Ellie corsage is different in color, and the position is reversed, but she has matching clothes as usual.

It appears that the two of us dressed in the different colors of dresses and ribbons

makes each other stand out.

I know because I was told that the colors are different.

The two adults have the elegant type as well.

Ena has medium-mini style chiffon dress. The chiffon skirt extensively exposes her beautiful legs. Wearing a mini skirt under, Ena's legs peeking from the slitted entrance stand out even more.

The flower motif on her chest makes for a compatible sexiness and cuteness.

If you look at the back, you will see a lace-up part, making it even sexier.

She's wearing an unusual necklace in which I can see the flow of magical power. It's apparently a magic tool. But, this also plays the part of Ena's beauty.

To sum it up, a sexy Oneesama.

It's different from Ena's usual full dress sexy, but it's overflowing. If she appeared on a party like this, the men wouldn't leave her alone.

As for Annela Obaasama, it's a halter neck ruffle dress.

A three tiered skirt enhances her waist. The ribbon around her waist is the main point.

Since it's above the knee skirt, magical power not seen in any other people is flowing through her peeking legs.

I wonder if the dress is made to show off her beautiful flow of magical power? Obaasama's slender legs are so beautiful I unintentionally ended up staring.

The scarf she's wearing brings out the elegance.

But, the appearances of the overall youthful dress... Obaasama, please think of your age, it makes me want to tsukkomi... but, there is, unfortunately, nothing to do because she's looking good.

As for the two men... they are wearing uninteresting military uniforms as expected.

I don't have anything particular to comment, so I'm omitting the details... because it's pitifully simple.

Roland Ojiisama has a ceremonial military-like uniform with many decorations.

Theo pushed out the youthfulness to the front, rather than military uniform with only one medal, is it a knight's outfit?

It looks like a type of clothing to wear when serving in the castle without wearing armor.

Because neat Theo looks like a really cool looking child, his gestures really look like that of a boy knight.

Maa, his face changed the moment he saw me, so that cool boy instantly disappeared.

Because it's the usual, I don't mind it anymore.

Today, Ellie who learned from Annela Obaasama reboots Theo with a blow to the stomach, and we all move to the theater.

Naturally, I was in Annela Obaasama's arms. The dress' pannier was getting slightly in the way, but she's holding me skillfully.

We move slowly to the theater as usual.

Just like on the second day, the servants are impatiently waiting while staring at the Silver Eye and discussing.

It's unfortunate that I can't see the picture, but when looking at everyone's happy faces, I myself become happy, it's strange.

The performance is not the same as the tournament, but they are marked after sequentially performing on the stage.

It's possible to register as three people team, and every team performs in order.

Techniques, sorcery, and all kinds of movements. That is the target for marking. The score will be apparently announced at the end. It seems it's like that, so all participants give it their best.

Our parents—— Claire and Alek are registered together.

With this, Claire entered all of the events.

Moreover, she won both the individual contest and the group battles. If she wins the performance, she will achieve a triple victory.

But, that would be difficult according to Obaasama.

She also entered all three events in the previous tournament, but although she won the individual contest, she was disastrously defeated in the group battle.

And of the 32 teams participating, she ended in 17th place.

31 teams are participating in the performance this time.

You have 15 Rin to perform freely.

The best of the four countries were chosen as judges, so fairness is expected.

The first team's performance started right away.

The theater suddenly fell silent. The arena as well.

Quiet high-speed footsteps and metallic sounds are audible from the Silver Eye. I hear only a dim sound of sorcery.

I knew it, but... it's the world I don't quite understand just by hearing the sound.

15 Rin passed in a blink of an eye.

Cheering resounded around the theater after the performance, but only a little sigh could leave from my mouth.



Potty training advanced to a degree I was able to poop and pee in the potty a few times.

It does not mean that I endure when the urge to urinate or the call of nature comes. When a certain amount of time passes, I'm seated on the potty.

I actually understand, but this potty is high-performance.

As expected, the thing stuck to it is a magic tool and it completely locks out the smell of waste.

Because I can't do anything about the sound, everyone leaves the room before I sit on the potty. Ena and Annela Obaasama are helping so they stay behind, though.

As expected, it's different from doing it in the diaper while being watched. My shame has greatly faded, but being seen is still embarrassing.

I was a bit perplexed by the feeling I did not feel for a long time, but I endure it because I need to get used to it.

I who is still a toddler has no right to resist such things.

By the way, the term being seen may not be appropriate.

“Being cheered on” is correct. When they seat me, do your best! Do your best! It’s like that.

Thanks to that... my sense of shame has returned!

I’m pooping in a potty. It’s a toddler’s potty training no doubt. Cheering on is not wrong.

But, however... but, however... I’m mentally 31 and half years old~!

Although there’s no one who understands me, I had to cry in my mind.



Today wasn’t that enjoyable, so I have been *chopi, chopi* absentmindedly drinking fruit water the whole time.

In order to do at least the potty training, drinking fruit water is the most I can do.

When the performance advances and it becomes the turn of my two parents, the tension from downstairs transmits.

All members in the box seat look at the Silver Eye with a serious expression.

A sound of a heavy metal being swung and a sharp sound tearing the sky. Sounds that appear to be the overlapping of sorcery, and a sound that seems to cut it resounds.

Almost as if instruments were playing, a sound after sound unfold.

At the very end, the sound of storm and flames I heard the day before yesterday and some fiercely vigorous piercing sound.

Loud cheers of the arena and downstairs shake the theater and Theo and Ellie in the box seats do a standing ovation. Obaasama who’s holding me tightly shows even more gorgeous smile than usual. Ojiisama crosses his arms and says un, un while nodding.

Judging by everyone’s actions, it was a wonderful performance.

From the story that I heard later, my parent’s performance seems to have been devised to make sounds bigger with every movement. I may not be able to see, but at least I

could hear every single move.

I was happy of my parent's consideration, but that makes me even sadder that I can't see.

I wonder how many times I thought that in the last three days...



When I returned for a plentiful afternoon nap after the lunch because of boredom, all participants in the performance were done and the score was announced.

As a result, the team of my parents placed in a delicate seventh place.

It's a rank that does not fit the excited standing ovation.

Were the servants downstairs cheering so loudly because it concerned their employers?

Both Obaasama and Ojiisama had no particular impressions towards that placement. They might think it's an appropriate rank. Only the two showed mature reactions.

After that, a curtain fall ceremony or something happened.

A dignified, important-looking person was talking about something long, but because I showed signs of leaking in the middle, Ena has dashed with me to the guest room.

Putting a strain on the bladder is dangerous. Then, how do I endure?

Putting a strain on the abdominal muscles is dangerous. How about trying to put effort on holding my bottom?

I noticed after doing it. Ah, this is close to the bladder after all!

Ah~...

In the end, I could never make it on time in the past three days.

I just started my potty training recently, though.

Our battle has just begun!

Like this, all the stages of the Magic Battle safely finished.

CHAPTER 55

EPILOGUE

Magic Battle has ended, and my noisy everyday life returned the calm everyday life again... it didn't return.

I stay in the baby room all the time except when Ojiisama, Theo, and Ellie are practicing.

When I looked at Ojiisama, he was giving some instructions.

He remains in the baby room while giving instructions through the magic tool he received from the butler in the theater.

Obaasama is here as if it was already natural, I'm sitting in her lap all the time. When I'm sitting in Obaasama's lap, there's 80% chance that she will tease me, I want her to stop for a moment. No, not only for a moment, I want her to stop.

But, I can't come to dislike this person. She's isn't scary or anything.

Certainly, considering her strength opposing her with a single word would be reckless. However, she usually feels like a gentle and pleasant person.

But, she's a bully.

"Fufufu... here, here~ fufufu~... tsun, tsun... tsutsun... fufufu~"

"Hiya... fui... nya~!"

"Fufu... Lily-chan is really adorable, aren't you?"

"...Baa~ba, kiai!"

(Kirai/Hate/Dislike)

"Ara, ara, which would be troubling, wouldn't it~... Ei"

"...Uni... bu~"

I have become able recently to counter attack Obaasama's tsuntsun attacks with

words, but I'm troubled because she continues attacking with a smile on her face.

I don't really dislike Obaasama. I properly know where the limit is.

Therefore, I don't really hate her, but... this Obaasama is seriously troubling.

"Muu... I want to mix in too, though..."

"Please, you empty the mountain of documents first, okay?"

"Guuu... why have so much piled up in the first place... I know I have properly cleared it before, but..."

"That's because you have created a personal Knights Order in a hurry, you know? Did you not know that this would happen?"

"Uh..."

Ena mercilessly pierces Ojiisama with words.

She's not looking up— she's probably saying that without taking her eyes from the documents.

Today's Ena is wearing glasses.

Unlike Ojiisama who's wearing a monocle, she's wearing the modern type Obaasama wore before.

It suits her very much. Obaasama was a female teacher, but Ena feels more like a female boss.

I had no affinity towards glasses in my previous life, but it seems that glasses are my attribute in this world.

The wonderfulness of Ena and Ojiisama who are wearing glasses has increased by 50%.

They surely have the fake glasses too. I would definitely want to obtain for Ellie and Theo.

About that elder brother and elder sister, they went over to their friend to play.

They have holidays.

I feel like they would usually rather stay with me than visit their friends, but while they were obviously reluctant to part today, they were dragged somewhere by some brawny men and the wonderfully equipped maid— Scarlet-san. Scarlet-san is apparently Ena's personal maid.

So if Ena orders, she's willing to forcibly carry Theo and Ellie away.

She left at a quick pace with a wonderful smile, with the brawny men carrying Theo and Ellie under their arms on her side, the maid-san is incredible.

Two adults dealing with the documents and Obaasama who's enjoying teasing me.

It's not quiet, but it's a calm time.

I was spending my usual time of happiness while being bullied by Obaasama.



The next day in the early morning... it was the time to hear Ena's sleeper's breath.

Pechipechi, I feel a touch on my cheek.

That touch was very gentle, similar to a tender manner of using hands for your dear person.

My consciousness surfaced, and I feel something besides me.

How nostalgic. Extremely nostalgic. An existence which is my other half.

The moment I felt that, with a great vigor that could make *pachi* sound, I opened my eyes.

"...Ah, morning~ Lily"

"...Kuchii..."

"Ehehe~ ... I have returned~"

"Un... un... oaeri"

(Okaeri/Welcome back)

“I’m home... I’m home! Ehehe~...”

Her bashful smile returns to the supreme smile and my finger crawls to her cheek.

It felt like a quite a long time, but also like yesterday... while feeling such, her temperature transmitted to my finger.

“Even though I was hurrying a lot~ I quite couldn’t return~... I’m sorry”

“Uun... Kuchii a kaete kita dake ueshi~yo”

(Kuti ga kaette kita dake ureshi yo/I’m just happy Kuti has returned)

“Ehehehehe~... me too... I am also incredibly happy to see Lily! Incredibly! I’m happy, okay!”

Kuti overcome with emotions embraces me.

Her warm flow of magical power and the nostalgic warmth of my dear other half.

After I thoroughly enjoyed what I yearned for... I suddenly noticed.

That there was something else besides Kuti and me in the crib.

That’s... terribly dim and blurry, an unnatural flow of magical power as if it was being jammed by something... there was something.

“Hou... it seems what you said is true, Kuti”

“...Kuchii...”

“Ah, I forgot... n~... I will introduce you, okay!”

After feeling something soft on my forehead, Kuti reluctantly separated her body from mine, and she points at the something blurry with her usual smug face.

“This fellow, you see~”

“Rather than your introduction, I will introduce myself on my own. Be silent”

“...Ye~s”

The blurry something stopped instantly stopped being jammed, and a clear figure appeared.

What appeared was a similarly small figure as Kuti.

A transparent insect-like wings.

Dressed in a white robe-like clothes, she looked at me as if observing with her characteristically sharp eyes.

“I’m—— ”

It can be said that my encounter with her was the turning point of my life, it was precisely one of the turning points.

IDLE TALK 3

SILVER DEMON OF DESTRUCTION

Many shadows are moving through a jet black darkness.

But, it's difficult to seize shadows that blend into the darkness.

The shadows have encircled a certain mansion.

This mansion is a mansion that has been bought by certain nobles several months ago.

The front gate is grandly decorated. Only two guards at front.

Having armed guards at the front gate is popular among nobles, but those who wear it are mostly soldiers who just had a general soldier training.

However, there is no opening, as if seeing well in darkness—— the guards are watching the surroundings firmly, even in the darkness where moonlight doesn't reach.

There are two shadows who slowly and quietly approach such guards.

However, the guards have not noticed the two shadows.

While cutting necks that are gushing out a lot of blood, the two guards guarding the front gate lost their lives without uttering a single word.

After the two shadows casually murdered the two guards that showed no opening, with a magic tool possessed—— the shadows disposed of the bodies—— treating them like garbage.

Darkness consumes two garbages with no sound nor light.

Even the large amount of blood on the ground was all eaten up by the jet black darkness.

After dealing with that, the shadows looked at the lock type magic tool, instantly unlocked it with an exclusive magic tool and soundlessly infiltrated the mansion.

On the contrary to the extravagant front gate and large mansion, a front yard that has not been relatively taken care of.

The shadows don't make a mistake such as getting sniffed out by guard dogs.

They threw out more than twenty iron scraps the moment they entered through the front gate.

Practically all of them accurately ended the lives of the guard dogs.

In addition to the guard dogs, other guards and people are going around, but the shadows have turned all into garbage together with the dogs.

Even at the gate in the opposite direction of the front gate, identical thing happened, and all guards in the garden around the mansion were exterminated. With no sound, absolutely silently.

There is little light leaking through the windows of the mansion.

According to the prior investigation with a detection type magic tool, there should be around seventy people.

Many shadows are encircling the mansion, but only four shadows penetrated the gates.

It's not an overwhelming force, but the shadows are not losing their bearings. On the contrary, they continue their silent actions.

They know it. Even if the opponent has twenty times more people, it has no meaning.

Today, even if only one person is waiting outside for their signal, even if the opponent has 1000 times the numbers, it wouldn't matter...

They are sure of it.



The decorated door which perfectly matched the luxurious mansion was thrown open.

No, thrown open may be a wrong expression.

The door got broken into two in the center, the hinges got instantly destroyed, and they stopped after crashing into the edge of the entrance hall.

It can't be said that they have been thrown open. Destroyed, that's the expression that fits the best.

Without glancing at the former door which crashed with a thunderous roar, the two shadows who entered through the front gate and a woman that did not stop smiling even while killing and who kicked the door open slowly advance through the entrance hall.

When the shadows advanced to the center of the spacious entrance hall, hurried footsteps from all around the mansion targeted the shadows—— the garbage has appeared.

Preys of large and small sizes. Entirely clad in armor or robes.

Swordsmen, spearmen, archers, on top of that sorcerers, there are people of various occupations.

But, there's no confusion among the three people. Rather, it would be disappointing if the information didn't go around fast.

The garbage raises its voice and shouts something.

Due to the soundproofing magic tool stretched around the two shadows, they weren't able to hear the loud voice.

The two shadows and the woman thought from the beginning that it's not necessary to listen to the garbage's voice. It's a soundproofing magic tool for a reason.

One of the garbage on the upper floor who noticed that drew his large bow and fired.

But, the fired arrow has not reached the shadows.

The arrow that came flying at high-speed was changed into another garbage by a piece of iron scrap.

Another piece of iron scrap flew towards the garbage who fired the arrow and turned him into a complete garbage, making it fall downstairs—— to the entrance hall.

Falling on the head, his neck pointed in a weird direction, but it was an unrelated story of a garbage that came crashing into the floor after getting hit by a piece of iron scrap.

To that sight, angry roars started echoing around the entrance hall after a moment of silence.

Due to the soundproofing magic tool that is still in effect, the angry roars didn't reach the two shadows and the woman.

The garbage flocked towards them all at once.

Taking the initiative is offensive magic by the sorcerers.

Flame Arrow, Ice Arrow, Wind Arrow.

Variously colored arrows rush towards the three, but the two shadows block it all, killing the sorcerers and increasing the garbage.

Generally, it's difficult to counter magic attacks with physical attacks.

It shouldn't be possible if there's no difference in skill and precision that exceeds the opponent's, but the two shadows did it without any fear and took the sorcerers' lives.

But, doing such thing was trivial for the two shadows.

Thus, they intercept the people swarming towards them.

The shadows are both holding two deep crimson blades in their hands. A total of four crimson blades.

The moment they grasped the deep crimson blades reminiscent of fresh blood, the shadows' figures appropriately melted into the darkness.

The tragedy that began around the woman was caused by the beheading of the four crimson blades.

The spurting blood, screams, and angry roars tainted the entrance hall.

In the meanwhile, the woman was like a spectacle in a painting.

The darkness in the entrance hall is illuminated, revealing red floor and corpses turned into garbage.

One woman standing in the center.

Innocent-looking features.

Her shoulder-length silver hair flickering in the light with the red floor adding a tinge of red oozes with fascination.

It seems that a woman's smile has not been affected even by the sight of her surroundings.

“Great Madam. The disposal of the vanguard has been completed”

“I see, good work. The people outside will exterminate the escapees, let’s erase what’s left”

After the four crimson blades had made the entrance hall silent in about ten seconds, one of the shadows knelt down in front of the woman and quietly informed her.

Keeping her smile when the planned progress was announced, she began to climb the spiral staircase leading upstairs.

The shadows disappeared as if dissolving into the darkness.



The innermost part of the second floor of the mansion. A large amount of blood and garbage follows through the corridor.

There are no other wounds besides just one blade cut on the bodies that already extinguished.

Everyone has their throat cut, having their head separated, dead.

When the woman gently pushes on the door to a room, although it looked like there was no force behind the push, an unbelievable impact and thunderous roar resounded, and the door was blown away with a tremendous momentum into the set barrier sorcery around the room.

“As expected of the rumored Silver Demon of Destruction. Even a third class barrier can’t resist”

“Good evening, might you be Rafflesia’s Boss-san?”

“Indeed. I’m Rafflesia’s Boss— Gobre Io Odol”

In the room, there are ten armed garbages and a somewhat odd garbage of garbage.

The somewhat odd garbage bitterly stared at the door that was blown away, and he spoke his name.

Taking that as a signal, the armed garbage rushed at the two shadows and the woman,

but the shadows easily intercepted them.

The four crimson blades slashed.

Many garbage who's head got separated, lose the command of their bodies, waggle and fall to the ground.

The blood kept on flowing after death from their wounds.

There were only four living in the room, but the shadow was unable to attack the somewhat odd garbage.

They who have shown overwhelming fighting power so far, hesitate to attack for the first time.

The odd garbage—— it's due to the unusual feeling emitted from Gobre.

“You guys stand back. That would be too much as your opponent”

“Ha!”

Even in the fiendish thirst for blood emitted from Gobre, the woman orders the shadows to step back unfazed.

One step, two steps, the woman slowly advances.

Taking the woman's approach as an opportunity, Gobre draws the sword hanging from his waist.

The shadows shudder with fright after watching the blade.

The sword Gobre is holding, the so-called magic arms are widely different from the normal weapon.

A slash of magic arms cuts rocks like butter.

It's a weapon that has turned into a magic tool which is able to hold various special sorcery effects.

But, the woman's steps don't change.

She knows. *You are dreaming if you want to injure me with magic arms of that degree.*

Seeing the slowly approaching woman, a smile of victory floats on Gobre's face.

Although there were more than ten meters between the woman and Gobre, it's till the average range of magic arms.

A released sword flash. The magic arms—— The special attack Sword Flash Thorite was extinguished by a high pitched shrill before even touching the woman.

The sword flash which disappeared before touching the woman destroyed the walls of the room in front of her.

“Impossible! You have defended against a sword flash!?”

“What are you trying to say with child’s play of such level?”

“Ku!”

Gobre’s surprise is reasonable. Until now, only people who defended against the sword flash were those skilled in barriers.

Everyone except them has turned into corpses the moment the sword flash touched them.

The repeatedly released sword flashes all disappear before touching the woman.

Stepping back while trembling in fear and shock, Gobre was still releasing the sword flashes, but the curtain was lowered with the woman’s little sigh.

When the woman penetrated through the momentary gap between the sword flash release, it all ended with a sigh and a poke of her thumb on the garbage’s forehead.

Gobre who had his forehead poked stopped all movements, and his stormy sword flash stopped as well.

The body of Gobre who stopped inflated from inside and the armor he wore popped off.

Gobre already lost the focus in his eyes, far from that, both his eyes are separately turning into different directions. Something wriggling like a worm breaks through his skin, there should be a large amount of blood spouting out from the torn skin, but there’s nothing.

Something wriggling all throughout his body has already protruded, but Gobre is still alive.

“M, monster...”

Those were Gobre’s last words.

Finally, his head has greatly expanded, and the something wriggling exploded Gobre’s upper half of the body.

After the woman and the two shadows left the room, only the lower part of the body somewhat odd garbage and scattered Sword Flash Thorite remained in the room on the second floor.



“Result?”

“There’s no damage. Everything ended smoothly”

“I see”

To the words casually asked by the woman just before leaving the mansion, one of the four shadows following after her answered as if he already prepared the answer beforehand.

The woman who heard the answer looked uninterested and left the mansion with a few words.

That day, five organizations were destroyed.

Several days later, the woman arrived in the Ovent Kingdom’s capital city Ovent. To a certain mansion enveloped by a barrier, where she met her third grandchild for the first time and her smile while exterminating grew even deeper.

IDLE TALK 4

VOICE OF LIGHT

My name is Elliana Lind Museline.

It's a story of seven years ago, when I married to Museline house. Him—— Joshua Lind Museline, I met him in my student days.

At that time, he and my elder brother—— Aleksander were close friends, often fooling around to the degree that my best friend Claire and I had to scold them.

Being the best friend of my cheerful, slightly stupid and gentle elder brother, he was also bottomlessly cheerful and very gentle person.

My elder brother fell in love with my best friend Claire, and the four of us often met, naturally improving our relationship.

Although I was taken aback by his sudden confession, because he has shown an unusually serious expression with red ears, my ears also became bright while I nodded.

After that, time passed quickly.

Joshua and I. Alek and Claire. The four close friends would go on dates and share various things.

I was surprised at Claire's pregnancy in the senior high school, but it was a good memory that was grandly celebrated.

Alek and Claire have already finished the oath of marriage, but I really didn't think that Claire would get pregnant while attending school.

Those who attend high school while married, usually plan their pregnancy.

Therefore, it made a lot of noise around the campus, but what to say, Claire is Claire. Because she is a talented woman gifted with both beauty and intelligence, she continued going to the school even during pregnancy, and she never surrendered the spot of the school's number one.

As expected, I was astonished as well, but it was very Claire-like.

Although Joshua and I have not married yet, I have strongly thought that I would like to in the future.

Two years after that. Various problems have arisen, but we safely finished the oath of marriage, and it has been decided that I will marry into the Museline house.

Joshua's Otousama didn't seem to like me that much at the beginning, but because of my few achievements at the school, he started looking at me with different eyes, so there was not a problem.

Rather, he took good care of me.

Because Mother-in-law-sama is a very warm-hearted person, she took good care of me regardless of my achievements, so there was no problem there.

My friendship deepened even further as Joshua and Alek started serving in the same 2nd Knights Order.

I visited Christophe house almost every day and spend fun days with her.

Soon afterwards, I found employment in the Christophe house as the head educator of the eldest son Theodore and the eldest daughter Ellistina who was born two years after him.

Claire demonstrated her great ability, and at twenty years old, she was standing at the position that could be said to be the highest peak of the sorcerers, she became the court sorceress.

Although Joshua and I couldn't quite conceive a child, we still spend every day happily.



An opportunity seven years after the marriage.

It was several weeks before this year's long-term clean-up of the 2nd Knights Order.

My pregnancy was announced, and both Museline and Christophe families were celebrating.

Those days, Museline and Christophe houses were very close.

The long-term clean-up is the subjugation of monsters in the Ovent Kingdom's greatest labyrinth Krishna.

Because the monsters will overflow to above the ground from the labyrinth if left alone, deep searches of the large labyrinths are done at fixed times.

The clean-up activity divided into several times a year conducted by 2nd Knights Order is one of the heroic activities of the highly popular 2nd Knights Order.

It's duty with many dangers, but without this clean-up mission, the overflowing monsters would ruin the country in a flash.

It's one of the great national events.

This long-term clean-up is naturally a dangerous mission.

But, many applicants aware of the danger enroll to the 2nd Knights Order every year. Joshua and Alek enrolled in this Knights Order with such ratio of success and high reliance.

Moreover, Alek is in the vice-commander seat. His swordsmanship and the skill of using elementary sorcery is referred to us the Ovent Kingdom's greatest.

Those who can use both the sword and sorcery are scarce.

Even in the powerful 2nd Knights Order, there are only five people including Alek.

Joshua can't use sorcery, but he acts as the captain of the 2nd Knights Order's 7th unit with a swordsmanship that won't lose to Alek's.

Both of them are a valuable force against the dangerous deep levels.

Before he went on such dangerous long-term clean-up, Joshua and I had a little quarrel over the unborn child's name.

The gentle Joshua immediately backed down, but I slightly couldn't accept it, so on the day of the long-term clean-up departure, instead of the usual forehead kiss blessing... I kissed him on the cheek.

Joshua's wry smile was the last I saw of him.



It was two weeks after he departed on the long-term clean-up that I heard of his death.

The 7th unit has been destroyed, the soldier who brought the message informed us

that he commanded his subordinates until the end and died an honorable death... I think.

I don't think I heard the soldier's message until the end.

Because together with the sound of crumbling, I got dragged into the darkness.

How much time has passed after that?

On top of the tragedy that was sufficient to destroy my heart... another one occurred when I woke up.

Miscarriage.

Little by little... the fruits of that person's and my love crumbled away.

My heart couldn't endure the two tragedies, and it broke.

I don't remember well what happened after that.

I felt like I was in a jet-black and very cold place, I felt like I was in a place in which I couldn't feel anything.

The only thing I remember is, that I was angry at Joshua when sending him off and I did not give him a blessing kiss on the forehead?

Just this continued endlessly tormenting me.

If I only kissed him on the forehead that time.

He might have returned home safely.

If I only kissed him on the forehead that time.

I wouldn't lose the child that I had with that person.

If only...



What brought me to being me, was a warm, shining like sunlight voice and the agonizing voice of my best friend that was with me since I was little.

She who is groaning in pain with a big stomach.

When did her stomach get so big?

The last I remember, her belly was of a normal size.

I remember that a couple of days after my pregnancy was announced, Claire got pregnant as well, and both families held a grand celebration.

But, it wasn't time for that.

This were labor pains.

My consciousness that should have been in the bottom of darkness has completely reawakened.

I immediately called my trusted retainer I have raised since child—— Scarlet and have her arrange hot water and a midwife.

Scarlet who heard my voice barged in, immediately guessed the situation, largely nodded and she swiftly took action with tears in her big eyes.

Many people were delighted that I have been resurrected from the depths of despair, I have heard that I was expelled from Museline house and sheltered by the Christophe house, but although I was sorry, I ignored it because there wasn't time for it.

The hectic times passed in a blink of an eye and the midwife wasn't on time in the end so—— I have delivered my best friends child.

The knowledge of child rearing as well as the knowledge of childbirth I studied for my child, it was really helpful that I studied so much.

The first noises of the tiny child felt familiar for some reason.

The newborn child was named Lilianne, and it was immediately ascertained that she suffers from Cloudy Eyes.

My time that had stopped started moving again with her birth, it was even to the extent that my breast milk appeared right after Lilianne's birth.

According to Randolph-sama who examined me, it has stopped because of the shock of losing husband and child, but Lilianne's birth has revived it.

Randolph-sama is the Ovent Kingdom's distinguished doctor.

And I certainly believe his words.

A voice that has freed me from the darkness.

My best friend Claire and that warm, shining voice of light.

It was Lilianne who was born who rescued me.

The familiar voice I heard was certainly heard at that time, it was a warm shining sunlight like voice.

On behalf of that child, I wasn't able to meet, the precious child that has rescued me...
I swear I will raise her while staking my all.

IDLE TALK 5

HIS DAILY LIFE

When I get up in the morning, I immediately wash my face, fix my appearances and go to the angel's room.

At the time I wake up, my angel always shows me her innocent and lovely sleeping face.

Transparent-like silver hair which is closer to Obaasama's rather than Okaasama's.

Plump and round soft cheeks.

They are closed right now, but she has beautiful silver crystal-like eyes that don't seem to be cloudy.

There's a feeble power in her little hands when grasping me, but the feelings of wanting to protect her flare up.

She has recently got good at walking, and she would occasionally call me Nii~ni. Really, only occasionally, though...

Although expressions rarely appear on her adorable face, but I have become able to read my angel's expressions considerably well.

It's only natural because I have been with her every day for nearly one and a half years.

While I'm enjoying such sleeping face of my angel, my little sister Ellie also arrives.

And until the breakfast, seeing this sleeping face which is more wonderful than a painting of the kingdom's greatest painter is our daily routine.

After breakfast, I go to care for the trees which are my second point of my daily routine.

The area I'm in charge of is a corner of the large garden.

Many big trees and Asherah saplings are planted there.

Although I was taking care of many trees and decorative plants until around one year ago, I'm concentrating on the single Asherah sapling now. I have been involved in caring for many trees and have obtained various knowledge. However, Asherah trees

are truly difficult.

When I arrive there at the usual time, all the gardeners employed by Otousama are already there.

If a person is standing above others, he has to learn how to manage people since young, that's what Otousama said when employing those people.

I was perplexed at first, but I will be 10 this year. It's the age I will graduate from the elementary school.

Christophe house is a family with a high noble pedigree.

As the eldest son, I will eventually succeed the house. By that time, I have to know how to treat and manage people. I'm also often told that by Otousama and Okaasama.

Otousama and Okaasama are both kind people, and they take good care of the servants.

Although I remember resisting the word employment, I have learned that there are many positions and occupations, and gradually came to understanding.

I think the first time I started understanding was with the gardener supervisor employed by Otousama— Oban's words.

"At first, you don't have to think hard how to manage people. When you want to do something, just inform us of it, and the suitable ones will carry it out. We will raise methods or measurements, and Bocchama will decide. Like that, we will share the workload, increase the work efficiency and smoothly progress"

I can't do it all by myself. I can get helped by many people and share the work.

While slowly being helped by Oban and others, I learned how to stand above people little by little.

I think I would be still nervous if Oban weren't here. I'm really grateful to him.



After finishing my daily routine, I go to school in the usual carriage.

Ovent is a peaceful town, but it seems bad people are everywhere.

Therefore, I always go to school while protected by guards.

Still, I have gotten used to it because it's like that every day.

Ellie is still in the grade 3, so she goes later than me.

Because fifth graders have two classes in the morning, I wouldn't make it in time if not going at this time.

The guards escort me only to the campus.

The school security system is not as good as at our mansion, but it's a quite solid system.

There are four guards at the front gate I always pass through, and guards are patrolling everywhere around the stone walls surrounding the campus.

I can also see many guards around when I enter the campus.

A school is a cornerstone of Ovent, a place to produce talents one after another. I have a feeling the King-sama said it like that. I haven't heard it directly, it was written in the newspapers that are delivered to our house every day.

There is always one or two newspapers, so I can read immediately.

But, newspapers appear to be quite expensive, so there seem to be only a few houses taking them.

The school library has newspapers as well, but it's quite difficult to apply for the use of the library.

Because there's still some time, I leisurely walk towards my class.

When I approach the class, it's somewhat noisy.

I wonder if Pujett and Nicole are fighting again? They don't get along for some reason. They will start fighting immediately if I'm not there.

"Morning~ Are those two fighting again?"

When I enter the class, Pujett and Nicole were arguing as I expected.

My other classmates are watching from a distance. It's the usual sight.

“Morning, Theo. Yes, they are fighting again”

Some my classmates notice me and greet me.

It's the usual sight, but those two stop fighting only with me around, so it seems they were waiting for me.

“Hey, you two. Why are you fighting this time?”

“Ah, Theo, hear me out! Pujett's servant bumped into me, and he doesn't want to apologize!”

“Don't joke around! Weren't you the one who bumped into him!”

They are always like this.

I always mediate between them to calm down the uproar, I play with everyone not to leave them out and try to do my best at getting along well with everyone.

I'm aware that I'm popular with girls, but there are no girls like my angel, so I don't mind them.

I mediate between the two as always, and I encourage the dissatisfied Pujett to mix in the conversation with everyone until the class begins.

He mixes in immediately as if he was waiting for those words. It's always like this.

Although my class fights, we are on good terms compared to other classes.

It's a class where both boys and girls get along.

Because I keep Ellie company, I have learned how to treat girls, I casually help them and move in invisible places to make their burden light.

Rather, I have grown accustomed to most of it because of Ellie's selfishness.

But, because my future objective is to become a knight, I solve the quarrels between boys openly and squarely.

Although there are quarrels with children from other classes, because I mediate

between them, there wasn't any large dispute yet.

Naturally, I'm not the only one mediating, but there are quite a lot of quarrels.

I wonder if it's because many children are admiring the labyrinth diving adventurers? I admire knights more than I do adventurers, though.

Because there are especially violent children with big bodies among the adventurer admiring children, many children are getting injured when having a quarrel with those children, so I'm called relatively often.

I wonder why I am called to solve fights between children from other classes...

Although I think it would generally be better to call over a teacher, they call me more often for some reason.

The boys from the other classes were fighting today as well, both their bodies were big, enough to match with junior high schoolers.

They are showy enough to form a small gallery, but a teacher doesn't seem to be here yet.

Because guards are neutral towards quarrel between students, they can't be relied on as well.

"Excuse me. Could you let me pass through?"

"Ah, Theo. You finally came. It seems like those fellows will get injured soon, please stop them"

"What are you saying, Arges. You stop them"

"Oi, oi, there's no way I could stop those guys, right?"

"Haa... seriously. I'm going then"

There's a classmate, Arges who I'm especially getting along well with among the gallery, but it doesn't seem like he will lend me a hand.

I approach the two lively, fighting boys after letting a deep sigh out.

Because I'm thin with no muscles compared to them, the girls who don't know me may start screaming.

Actually, at the time I entered the elementary school, I got injured when interrupting the fight of two larger children than me.

But, I don't make such blunders anymore.

"You two. You will get hurt, so it's better to stop around here, you know?"

"Shut up! Be quiet!"

"That's right! Go somewhere else!"

The two who are grappling and hitting each other while pulling on their clothes, spit at me with a perfect sync, but I don't mind because I'm used to it.

I also dodge to a position where the saliva doesn't reach the last moment.

"Then, you don't have the will to stop the fight then?"

The two already ignored my voice and started going at it again.

There are many children from other classes who know my face because I do quite a lot of mediating between fights, but these excited two doesn't seem to know about me.

Haa, I let out a single sigh and decide to use force.

I'm not that fond of using violent means. If quarrel can finish with a discussion, that is naturally better.

I grab the wrist of the near boy who is grabbing the collar of the other boy and twist it with a little strength.

It hurts when twisted where I grabbed him. If not holding firmly, your hand will get removed by opponent's power, so caution is necessary when the opponent is a big boy. Pain can also be moderated to some extent, but when excited, you will ignore a trifling pain, right?

Therefore, when fighting in an excited state, I give pain that can be understood well. When I grip considerably strongly, the boy one head taller than me trembles in a startle and tries to shout.

Naturally, I didn't give him a chance to scream. While grabbing his hand, I sweep him

down from his legs and quickly grab the wrist of the other boy who was dumbfoundedly staring, give him the same pain and throw him down.

“Damn! This guy!”

Naturally, their excitement won't disappear just by making them roll on the ground, but I can make them change.

After that, I rolled over them using self-defense taught to me by Ena's personal maid, Scarlet.

When the opponent is straight and simple like they, I can handle them with closed eyes. Compared to Scarlet or the bear-eared maid of the same height as me who occasionally joins us, it's simple as twisting a baby's wrist.

But, if I twist the hand of my angel, I think that Ena would probably twist my neck at the same exact moment. Of course, I wouldn't forgive myself as well.

Rather than me who can't be caught, the two boys with bigger bodies than me are exhausted.

Because a teacher arrived the moment their stamina simply run out, my job finished there.

Although it would be better if a teacher came faster, but I feel like teachers are late every time I mediate in a quarrel.

I spend my days hectic days in school every day like this, and then I return in haste.

Because most of the children have to go straight home after classes, there are not many quarrels.

It happens mostly in the breaks between classes and lunch breaks.

I also hurry home.

In order to play lots with my precious angel.

IDLE TALK 6

MAIDS' CONVERSATION

Sixth resting room for maids inside the Christophe family's mansion.

Three maids are having a break between a busy work.

Even if called resting room, it's in Christophe family's mansion. The provided furniture is high-quality, but they are not too gaudy, only things that emphasize practicality.

The three each sit on a sofa that five people can sit together at the same time. They are installed in a way that two people can pass through between them at the same time.

There are six sofas around the table in total, but even still, there is plenty of space.

There are additional nine of such rooms across the mansion.

The number of servants working at the Christophe house has reached quite the number as can be seen by ten resting rooms.

Three maids are currently taking a break in the sixth resting room.

All three of them are carrying bushy animal ears on top of their heads.

Bunny ears, fox ears, and bear ears. The three are of the same race, but of a different clan, however, the Christophe house doesn't discriminate against the different clans.

Clan is a generic term that refers to the type of beast that is characteristic to the beastmen.

For example, the bunny-eared girl— Lacia, is from a Rabbit clan.

With few exceptions, clans are few in numbers— clans with weak forces are sometimes discriminated among the Beastmen.

Although the law of the Ovent Kingdom prohibits discrimination against every race, but as expected, it can't eliminate the remaining deep-rooted customs.

Rabbit clan is a considerably powerful clan, but the fox-eared maid's— Jenny's clan— the Fox clan is not.

Much less the bear-eared maid's— Nija's clan. Her clan is scarce in numbers, and they

are very often discriminated in many places except the Ovent Kingdom.

But, there's no discrimination in the Christophe house.

Although prohibited by rules, one's ability is everything that matters in this mansion.

Prejudice against appearances or race doesn't thrive here. These girls have also safely completed hellish training in the secondary mansion of the Christophe house located in the Landrish territory in the east of the Ovent Kingdom.

This hellish training was carried out for four years.

It was precisely hellish military-like training in which various professional maid ability was drilled into them.

Of course, battle training was included too.

To begin this training, you have to write your will first. That's in case you die during the training.

In fact, it's a rigorous training carried to the extremes during which you might die.

Why is such cruel training in which people die publicly approved? There's no other reason, but the existence of Landrish's feudal lord.

The person who governs the Landrich territory is a person once called the strongest of the Ovent Kingdom, and the accomplishments that this person left behind are such that they remain told as legends.

The servants who were able to get a job at Christophe house after undergoing such training are all fighting personnel, and they are the talented people who can show more than their profession skills.

Naturally, even professionals like these girls have to take breaks.

It's a break time right now. With a black tea and little of sweets, they have a moment of rest and relaxation.

"Nee, have you heard? The story about Lilianne Ojousama"

"I heard, I heard~ but, I wonder whether it's really the truth~?"

"...Truth"

After taking a sip of the black tea, Lacia brings up a certain subject, Jenny immediately replied, but she was quite doubtful.

The silent girl Nija answered with one word and half closed eyes as usual.

“It appears to be the truth! Because I have heard it from a guy that was directly on the scene, it must be real!”

“I mean~... it’s that, right~? look~... will it really become like that only by burying her face in it~?”

“...Impossible”

“No, no, Nija’s tail is just too short!”

While stroking her long, bushy, light brown tail, Lacia tsukkomi’d Nija who was answering her excited colleague, Jenny.

She said a single word while holding her round tail hiding in her skirt with her eyes half-closed as usual, but there was no change in her expression even after getting tsukkomi’d.

“But you see~ just by touching the tail~ there’s no way~ it could feel that good, right~? I have never heard of beastmen~ who have a weak point like that, you know~?”

“Maa, that’s right, but... the said person’s, Mira’s clan is the Wolf clan, right? Isn’t the Wolf clan incredibly powerful considering they low numbers? Therefore, they surely were something!”

“...Agreement”

“Right, right! There surely is a girl with a tail as a weak point among the Wolf clan!... Fufufu... The • re • fore! Let’s capture her!”

Lacia vigorously stood up from the sofa, but when she opened the storage room in the inner part of the resting room, there was a gagged little girl, wrapped in cloth on the verge of tears.

“N~! N~!”

“...What the hell are you doing... but~ you did well~!”

“...Good job”

“Right, right! Fufufu. Saa, spit it out! The special secret of the Wolf clan!”

The little girl on the verge of tears—— Mira of the Wolf clan, was saying something with the tears steadily increasing in the corner of her eyes, but nothing was understood because of the gag.

But, the mastermind and two perpetrators were not concerned about the girl at all.

“Here, here, I won’t do anything bad so~ spit it out~ how about it~”

“N~! Nn~!”

As Lacia was approaching while laughing with an obscene smile, the fear intensified, and Mira who became ghastly pale shook her head left and right.

“Rather~ ... she can’t talk if you don’t remove the gag, can’t she~”

“...Incomprehensible”

“Oops~ I forgot~ Ahahaha~”

The two people who tsukkomi’d knew very well the pervertedness of their colleague who doesn’t change even after receiving a tsukkomi. Therefore, tsukkomi are wasteful at her.

“Puwa... how terrible! Lacia senpai! What grudge do you hold against me!?”

“Eh~ I don’t really hold a grudge~ rather, I think that I’m quite affectionate to you~?”

“W, well I think that it’s certainly true, but! But don’t suddenly kidnap me during the work, please! Making Linda who was working with me faint is going too far!”

“You have to apologize to Linda later...”

“...It’s better than having her head fall off”

“Eh~ ... I think it’s just as Nija said, though~?”

“Anonee... this is not the Prison, you know? As a Christophe family’s maid~ you have to be used to surprise attacks~ but you see~ ... don’t involve people who are diligently working! If you have to do it~ do it when Mira is alone~!”

“Ye~s”

“...Mira don’t escape”

“Hii!?”

Prison is the popular name for Christophe’s family’s second residence. It’s abbreviation for the hell-like lodging house.

While Lacia was getting lectured by Jenny, Nija seized Mira who was trying to stealthily escape by the nape of her neck.

Nija seized and perfectly sealed Mira who is one head taller than herself from escaping, as expected of the skilled maid of Christophe family.

She is shorter than Longhairs, but she has the best restrain technique among the maids of Christophe house. That basically means one of the best in the Ovent Kingdom.

Mira who was seized by Nija can only hang her head down dejectedly.

“Uuuu... what do you want from meee...”

“Ara, ara~ crying will not solve anything so stop pretending to cry~”

“That’s right~ we will immediately release you as long as you answer our question~”

“...Clumsy”

“Uu... haa... I understand... so, what is the question? I heard a little a while ago, but my clan has no secrets?”

“That can’t be true, right? I mean, isn’t there the story of you panting hard after having your tail caressed by Ojousama?”

“I, I wasn’t panting!”

Mira sits on the floor in seiza, not on the sofa after getting released by Nija. She’s lower rank compared to the three maids surrounding her, but she doesn’t have to do that really, but she does.

Mira’s fake crying was quickly seen through, but when talking about something related to that subject, her face instantly turned red.

“But you see~ the girls around properly confirmed it, you know?”

“I wasn’t panting! T, that... it felt really good, though...”

“Hee~ so it felt good after all~ specifically, how?”

“E, even if you ask me that... I, umm... I don’t really have experience regarding that...”

“...Virgin”

“W, what are you saying! Nija senpai also has no experience in that matter!”

“...No problem”

“Gunuuu”

“Leave that aside, spit it out already”

“That’s right~ if you don’t tell quickly~ won’t the break time end~”

“B, but... umm... I can only say that Ojousama’s technique was amazing...”

“Fu~n... it was that after all”

“Maa... I have not heard anything about wolf race’s tail being sensitive, so it has to be that~”

“...Erodog”

“T, that’s not a nice thing to say! I’m not erotic! I’m not at fault! Ojousama even apologizedmon!”

“Yes, yes, I understand, I understand. Nija don’t agitate her”

“...Shamdog?”

“Nugugugu... is it alright to go already!?”

“Ah~ yes, yes, sorry, sorry. It’s fine to go”

“Hmph”

When Mira with her shoulders perked up leaves the resting room, Jenny turns towards Nija who returned to drink tea expressionlessly as usual.

“It would be better~ if you were more kind to her~”

“...That much is just fine”

“Tch~ as expected, she got angry for being forcibly kidnapped”

“...Lacria overdid it”

“Bu~ bu~”

“But~ Ojousama’s technique, huh~ I’m curious~”

“...Super agreement”

“Right, right~! Would she do it to us as well~ ... is it impossible~?”

“Impossible~”

“...Impossible”

The noisy chat of the three continued until the break ended.

Annela



Roland



騎士服





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